CIRCULATION LAST WEEK,

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE NEW BLADE Sewing Machine

See Fifth Page.

VOLUME LX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1892. NUMBER 17.

Poetry.

She a-wakin' up, y'bet y'! Can't fool me! I guess't I know
That it ain't by no means summer just acause th' wind don't blow!
Can't tell me a thing about it—learnt it all long time ago:
Summer's comin'!

Hycar that wetter guggle-guggle underneath th' ole stone wall!
Hycar them robings in th' orcha rd—purty peart their whistles call!
Hycar them las' year's flies a-buzzin' in th' sun! Pshaw: that ain't all:
Summer's comin'!

Way down yander in th' medder, "Wheedle-wheedle," comes th' cry;
Furder over in th' bresh-pile wrens is hoppin' slick and sly;
Johnny Cotton gets a sorter lazy move as he scoots by:
Summer's comin'!

Smell them fresh-split locus' postses! See that fellar diggin' holes!
Feel th' way th' sun's a-shinin' on these faded yellar knolls!
See th' ole mare in th' medder—Golly! Watch her, how she rolls!
Summer's comin'!

Hycar them limpy ducks a-squawkin' roun' th' puddles mucky brim!
See that rusty crow a-roostin' on th' tippy-topmost limb!
Hycar that purp a-barkin'—Shawks! Y' need't say a word t' him:
Summer's comin'!

Don't y' smell thet sof', sweet smell thet's warm an' cool an' damp an' fresh?
Don't y' sniffl th' sassyfras a-growin' in th' underbresh!
Don't y' see, cr air y' deef, er—Oh, good landy! Wisht you hesh!
Summer's comin'!

—Jack Bennett.

A PLANTATION LULLABY.

I see a gray coon in de corn;
Sleep, baby, sleep,
I hear de mastah blow his horn;
Sleep, baby, sleep,
I see a niggah at de gray coon shoot,
I heah de echo of de old horn's toot,
An' heah an owl in de wild wood hoot;
Sleep, baby, sleep.

A'gator's gruntin' in de ole bayou—
Sleep, baby, sleep—
At a fat pig crawfishin' in de flue;
Sleep, baby, sleep,
His feeth am big an' wide an' white,
An' he am chucklin' at de great big bite
He's gwine to hab outen dat pig to-nite;
Sleep, baby, sleep.

I heah de wild geese flyin' by;
Sleep, baby, sleep,
De' air am ringin' wid dere cry;
Sleep, baby, sleep,
It's gwine to be cole, but you am snug
As de hoppin' lizard an' de little June bug,
So I'll leab you now wid a good-nite hug;
Sleep, baby, sleep.
—[New Orleans Picayune.

A WOMAN'S WEAPON.

"What is a woman's weapon?"
I asked a charming girl,
She dropped her lashes shyly
And stroked a vagrant curl;
Then consciously she murmured—
This rosebud newly cut:
"I have a strong suspicion
Her weapon is a pout."

"What is a woman's weapon?"
I asked a lover true.
He turned him to a maiden
With eyes of heavenly blue.
Her velvet lips were parted,
All innocent of guile,
And eagerly he answered:
"Her weapon is a smile."

"What is a woman's weapon?"
I asked a poet then.
With sudden inspiration
He seized upon his pen.
"Oh, I could name a thousand,"
He cried, in accents clear:
"But woman's surest weapon,
I grant you, is a tear!"
—[Detroit Times.

PHILOSOPHY.

The signs is bad when folks commence
A-finding fault with providence,
And balkin' 'cause the earth don't shake
At ev'ry prancin' step they take.
No man is great 'till he can see
How less than little he would be
If stripped to self, and stuck and bare
He hung his sign out anywhere.

My doctern is to lay aside
Contentious and be satisfied.
Jest do your best, and praise or blame
That follers that counts jest the same.
I've allus noticed great success
Is mixed with troubles more or less,
And it's the man who does the best
That gits more kicks than all the rest.
—[James Whitcomb Riley.

Miscellany.

Here's a Fine Bear Story.

An Adventure at Twilight—Farmers Bother a Bear With a Harrow and the Big Brute Finally Bleeds to Death.

The Scranton, Pa., correspondent of the New York Sun writes his paper as follows, under date of April 2: Late on Wednesday afternoon Ellis L. Barber, a farmer of Meadow Run, started for his new place on Coon Hill, in Jackson township, with a sleigh load of farming implements. It is seven miles between the two farms, and for two miles and a half the road runs through the Peabody woods, along Beaver Creek. William Finch, a hired man, rode in the back end of the sleigh to steady the load, and a shepherd dog, belonging to Farmer Barber, stood near Finch with his paws on the endboard. The going was bad, and it was past sundown when they reached the woods. Before they had gone a mile in the forest the sleigh got stuck in a pitch hole, and while the men were prying the runners up the dog began to growl. They paid no attention to him in their hurry to get out of the woods before nightfall, and as soon as the sleigh had been righted they jumped in and started on. The dog continued to growl, and Finch looked back to see what was annoying him. It was dusk then, and Finch saw a bear slouching and sniffing toward the sleigh. He was only a few yards behind it, and the dog's noise didn't scare him a particle. Barber was driving, and while Finch was calling his attention to the bear, the dog sprang out of the sleigh and went bounding and barking toward the big brute. The bear gave the dog a cuff and knocked him down the bank, where he kicked up the snow as though he had got enough. Instead of following the dog the bear sat up in the road and glared at him. Barber stopped the team and Finch jumped out, grabbed the dog and put him in the sleigh. The bear had clawed a chunk out of his jaw, and he lay down and whined.

Barber then started the horses, and the bear immediately followed the sleigh, licked his chops, and acted as though he wanted to get another crack at the dog. The horse soon got wind of the bear and became so restive that Barber was afraid to let go of the lines. Fearing that the bear might climb into the end of the sleigh, and not having any weapon to hit him with, Finch caught up the crippled dog and carried him along the top of the load to the seat. The bear waddled to the left side of the sleigh, held his nose high, and sniffed. The team pranced and snorted, and Barber yanked the reins till they came to a standstill.

The instant the team stopped Finch lifted a three-cornered harrow from the top of the load, and dropped it on the bear, teeth down. The teeth pierced the bear's hide on each side of his spine, and the bear bellowed, jumped ten or twelve feet, and set to himself savagely. At sight of the bear with the harrow on his back, the horses sprang to the right, and upset a part of the load. Finch grabbed them by the head, and turned them back to the roadway, and the bear went roaring up the road in the dim light, and trying in vain to shake the harrow off. As soon as Finch had quieted the team, and fixed up the load, he went after the bear. He got a log as large as he could carry, and he threw it on top of the harrow with all his might. The weight of the log drove two of the teeth deep into the bear's back, and the bear sprang from the road with a roar, and took to the woods. Finch took up the log and chased him, and just as he was going to dump it on the harrow again, the bear made a dash between some trees. The harrow caught fast, and the bear pulled his body from under it, rolled over two or three times, and made a dash down the ravine toward the creek, leaving streaks of blood in the snow, which, although it was nearly dark, Finch could plainly see.

Finch made up his mind not to follow the bear, so he hurried to the sleigh, and Barber drove on. On Thursday morning they started for Meadow Run, and when they reached the woods they carried the harrow to the road. Finch then ran down to the creek, where he found that the bear had bled to death within fifteen yards from where he had rid himself of the harrow. In the afternoon Barber and Finch skinned the bear, cut him open, and found that there was not a particle of food in his stomach.

MAKES CRACKSMEN ENVIOUS.

Mr. Ensign Shows How Quickly an Expert Can Open a Safe.

"Do you see that tall, spare man, leaning against the rail over there?" said James Vance, steward of the Athenian club, to a San Francisco *Examiner*. "Well, I'll tell you a little yarn, in which he played an amusing part. Some years ago Haquette & Haggeman, of the Crystal Palace saloon, got in a big safe, all gorgeous with paint and glorious with impossible landscapes. Ernest Haquette was very proud of it, and in his bustling, eager way, would show it to old patrons of the place, expatiating upon its merits.

"One evening he was engaged in showing a party of gentlemen the wonders of the safe, and ran on: 'No burglar could ever get into that, I tell you. He couldn't open it in a week. It's the safest safe in this town for money.'

THE SAFE OPENS.

"'Oh, I don't know about that,' said that tall man, who was then leaning on the bar, just as he is now leaning on the rail. 'I don't think it is so safe.'

"This startled Haquette a little. No one had ever questioned that safe before in that off-hand way. He flushed a little, while the stranger regarded him nonchalantly. Haquette felt nettled, and at last blurted out: 'I'll put $500 in that safe, and if you can get it out in six hours you can have it. Axes, jimmies and all tools are allowed, but dynamite barred.'

"'I'll go you,' said our friend. 'We'll just make it half an hour, and no tools, however.'

"Haquette dumped $500 into a bag, put the bag into the safe, and turned the combination. 'There you are,' he said defiantly.

"The tall man got down on his knees, put an ear against the safe, where the tumblers work, and began turning the knob of the combination. He didn't say a word, but steadily clicked away. Haquette began to sweat and step around.

"In 23 minutes the safe was open. Our friend over there took the bag of money, handed it to a flabbergasted Haquette, and said cynically: 'I don't want your money. They salted me for a little job like that once. My name is Ensign.'"

A WOMAN'S PROPOSAL

Is Not So Different from the Style of Blind, Adoring Man.

Mary Ann Casey saw no reason why women should not propose.

"George," she began softly, "George, I—I"——

He crept to the far-down end of the sofa, in the happy parlor in Sixty-sixth street, as though by instinct to prepare himself for the worst.

"I feel," she said, in a husky tone, "I feel that I am about—that I am about tired of this sort of life."

"Life is a sad burden to many," he ventured, especially when we get on the wrong side of the market, Mary Ann."

She flushed up to her yellow hair.

"You were so kind to—to take me to that opera," she said, soothingly, "and I can never thank"——

He began to breathe easier.

"I—I am under so many obligations to you, George, dear"——

"What's that, Mary Ann," he said, his voice choking with fear and vague foreboding.

"I said that if this sort of thing must go on"——

"Yes."

"And on, and on, and on"——

His eyes began to bulge.

"And on, and on"——

He came nearer.

"And on, and"——

She was following him down on the sofa.

"George, er, er, er, er, er"——

"Yes, Mary?"

"Dear George, er, er, er"——

"Dear Mary!"

"Er, er, er, er, er"——

"Er, er, er, er"——

"Er, er"——

"Er!"—[N. Y. Recorder.

B. & C. Limited.

"Give me a plate of hot beans," said the man at the lunch counter.

"Pork with it?" asked the waiter.

"Yes."

Then he turned to the hole in the wall and sang out:

"Boston and Chicago limited," and beans with pork for one came back.—[Detroit Free Press.

Quite Apropos.

"So you've met Miss Smithers?"

"Yes. I was introduced at a social."

"She is a woman of great erudition, I understand."

"Yes, a regular knowbody."

An Absent-Minded Jeweler.

Mrs. Justrich—These diamonds are genuine, of course?

Jeweler—Certainly; I know the manufacturer personally.—[Jewelers' Circular.

MY BOY AND HIS BANK.

A Few of a Busy Man's Trials and Tribulations.

"Papa!"

"Well."

"This is my little bank, isn't it?"

"Yes, dear.

"It isn't anybody else's in all this whole world, is it?"

"No, of course not. Now you run away, papa is busy."

"The money in it is mine too, isn't it?"

"Yes, yes."

"How much is there in it?"

"I don't know. Run away now."

"How much do you suppose?"

"I'm sure I don't know. Three dollars, may be. Now go off and play."

"How much is $3?"

"Why, it's $3, of course."

"Is three dollars a big lot?"

"It's a good deal for a little boy of five to have. Now papa is busy reading and you *must* go and play."

"Could I buy a real live horse with a real tail for free dollars?"

"No, you couldn't."

"Why?"

"Because you *couldn't*."

"Well, I could buy a little baby colt, couldn't I?"

"No—now hush up."

"Papa!"

"Well?"

"How much money you really *s'pose* there is in this bank?"

"Now see here, my boy, I've told you and *told* you that I didn't know how much there was in that bank, and—"

"But how much you *s'pose*."

"I don't suppo-e anything about it. We're going to open your bank Christmas and then you'll know."

"How much you s'pose there'll be in it by that time?"

"You go down stairs or up into the attic or out into the yard or *some* place and play."

"I don't want to play; I want to know how much there is in this bank."

"Go ask mamma."

"I did, and she said to ask you."

"Go and tell her I said I didn't know."

"I think it's funny you don't know that much. When I'm a man I'm going to know a lot."

"I dare say you will. Now kiss papa and run away and let him read."

"If I kiss you will you tell me how much there is in this bank?"

"Good heavens and earth! Hav'n't I *told* you that—"

"Papa!"

"*What?*"

"Give me enough money to make ten dollars in my bank."

"Why, you—"

"Is ten dollars more than three dollars?"

"Why, certainly; but you listen to me, for—"

"Did you have a bank when you were a little boy?"

"I guess so."

"How much was there in it?"

"I don't know."

"Didn't know how much there was in your own bank? That's funny! You wasn't a very smart little boy, were you?"

"Well, I wasn't such a teasing little nuisance as you are."

"Grandma says I'm you right over again; what does she mean by that?"

"I'll give you ten cents for your bank if you'll go away."

"Is ten cents and a quarter just the same?"

"No; a quarter is nearly three times ten cents."

"Then please give me a quarter."

"I haven't any quarter for you."

"Well, a dollar will do, then."

"A dollar! My goodness alive! If I—"

"A dollar and what I've already got in the bank would be how much?"

"Do you want to drive papa raving crazy?"

"I want to know how much money there is in this bank. It's awful heavy. Shake it once. You couldn't tell by shaking it how much there is in it?"

"No, of course not."

"Papa!"

"Well?"

"I want to whisker a sequit to you, papa."

"Well, whisper your secret and then run away."

"Well, papa" (whispering in papa's ear), "I'm going to buy you something with my money, with all my money, something splendid, because I love you best of anybody. I'm going to buy you a boo'ful gold watch and a horse and buggy and that cyclopeedium you say you want and a new dieshomnary in a wack like Tommy Dill's papa's, and bushels of other things—aint that a good sequit?"

"It's a very nice secret. Now run away and play."

"Well, I guess I'll go and tell mama what I'll buy her. It's nice to have a bank, isn't it, papa?"—[J. L. Harbour, in Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

BABY M'KEE'S BILLY GOAT.

He Gives Coachman Willis the First Degree in Freemasonry.

Baby McKee has a billy goat. About a week ago the idol of the White House took it into his curly head that he would not ride in any of the White House carriages. He wanted a turnout of his own. A billy goat and the little red wagon was the proper thing, he thought, and straightway he toddled to the President's private room. He had been accustomed whenever he wanted anything to simply touch the President's vest button and the President did the rest, but for the first time in his life Baby McKee felt the weight of the Presidential veto. His grandfather patted him on the head, and told him that he would give him pretty nearly everything, but a billy goat never. But the baby knew how to overcome the veto. He burst into tears. The President gave in, and called a messenger. In the course of a few hours the messenger returned with the brightest little red wagon you ever saw, a full set of harness, and with a sad-eyed billy-goat, with whiskers so long that everybody immediately dubbed him Senator Peffer.

The senator was assigned a suite of rooms in the White House stable, where a little later Willis, the squint-eyed coachman, made his appearance. Willis says that the meeting was highly exciting. The goat greeted him firmly by giving him the first degree in masonry. Willis concluded, like Senator Hill, to "dodge the issue," and climbed the White House fence, where he was rescued by two gardeners. The coachman went immediately into the White House and presented his ultimatum, declaring that he or "His Whiskers," as he respectfully called Baby McKee's billy, should go. The President did not know what to do. Secretary Halford suggested a renewal of the modus vivendi, but the coachman insisted that he would never again enter the stable while the billy goat remained. A compromise was finally effected by providing a minature stable for the new member of the White House stable under the rear portico of the executive mansion.

True as Preaching.

"So, you are sold, eh!" said the Derby to the Silk Hat in a fashionable New York store.

"Yes, but not so much so as the young man who just paid eight dollars for me," replied the tile, as it snuggled down in its little box.—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

"THE ANGELS WILL FORGIVE."

A Heart of Gold—Her Lips Were Shadowed by a Woman's Love.

When we arrived at the house in Sixteenth street we found the woman weeping.

"You have come to put me out," she said, simply, as though expecting the call, "and tell me, then, how long will I have to pack up?"

"Yes," said the process server, looking first at the agent and then at me, "it will be for the best, Mrs. Chip. You can never pay the back dues now. It's too far gone for that, unless, unless"—

And he coughed dryly once or twice and stroked his chin.

"I know, I know," she said, slowly, "unless work comes from somewhere. But where? That is the question. I'm worn to a shadow thinking of these things."

The agent sighed dismally, and looked bored.

"He has had such hard luck of late," she was saying. "Since he lost his job he has done nothing but hunt the town, day after day, trying to find something to do."

"Yes?" said the agent, in an abstracted way.

"Well, if you say so, I'll be ready to go in an hour," he said faintly. "But I tried so hard to get along. I've taken in work, sewing, mending, washing and everything I could think of, or get to do. I don't mind about myself, but there are the little girls. It's so hard to think of them on the streets."

"Where is your husband now?"

"He is down to the poor commissioner for something for my cough."

It was a deep, pathetic sigh with which she said these words, a sigh that told of a breaking heart.

"The law must be obeyed," said the process man, handling his papers, and glancing nervously about, at the idea of a disagreeable duty.

"I will speak for your husband on the dock," said the agent, "there is a bare chance that he may be able to"—

"You are so kind," said the woman, huskily, as she bowed her head on the table, "but he has, indeed, tried so hard. For a month he has run about, answering the advertisements in the papers, doing all he could for work. I used to get him out in the morning, and he would stay all day. But at night it was always the same old story,—no work. He is not well, either. He never has been the same since that accident on the docks last July."

In the dull silence that followed this pathetic appeal we heard her weeping softly. Where lives the man who can resist the argument of a woman's tears?

Just then there was a rap on the door, and in tumbled a man too drunk to speak, too besotted to realize our presence, too dazed to know what had come to his little house and home.

And I thought as I went away how the angels would forgive her the shadows that had fallen from her lips, willfully fallen, to protect a shattered and broken past, as only the love and tenderness of a woman's heart may realize and know.—[N. Y. Recorder.

DE LA ROCHEFOUCAULD.

A Countess Who Entertains American Ladies in Paris.

One of the most courteous hostesses to American ladies who are properly vouched for in Parisian society by the American legation is the Countess de la Rochefoucauld, a lady whose position is unrivaled among the grande dames of France. She is likely to visit America in the autumn and will probably be the guest of Mrs. Edward Willing, of Philadelphia, at Newport and elsewhere, and is sure to see the best of New York society under the guidance of Mrs. Astor. The countess is very handsome and resembles in a great degree the portraits of Marie Antionette and her hair is the same as that of the unfortunate queen. The motto of the La Rochefoucaulds, "It is my pleasure," is as proud as that of the

COUNTESS DE LA ROCHEFOUCAULD.

Robans, and since the time that a Francois de la Rochefoucauld was the godfather of King Francois I the name Francois has been added to their baptismal names. It was Francois de la Rochefoucauld who wrote the "Maxims," known to the entire civilized world. These "Maxims" were written at the castle of Verteuil in the Charente, where Countess Aimery de la Rochefoucauld spends a portion of each year.

TENNYSON IS FRIGID,

And Makes It a Rule Never to Speak to Strangers.

Tennyson has almost been interviewed by a London reporter on his new play. The journalist caught the poet just as his lordship started on his daily walk and approached him, hat in hand.

"I see your lordship's play has been successfully produced at Daly's theater in New York."

The laureate walked on without deigning to look.

"The cable dispatches state that the play is the best thing Your Lordship has ever written."

No response.

"Mr. Irving says that there will be an assured run for a year if Your Lordship will let him produce the play at the Lyceum. What are Your Lordship's plans?"

His Lordship continued to stare straight ahead of him, and the Hon. Hallam Tennyson appeared and apologized for his father's apparent rudeness, saying that the old man never spoke to strangers.

Mrs. Stannard and Dr. Mackenzie.

They tell a good story on Mrs. Stannard (John Strange Winter), author of "Bootle's Baby," and Sir Morell Mackenzie. It appears that the great physician was being lionized and victimized at a hugger-mugger party in a London drawing room, and in the course of the evening was introduced to a lady novelist whose acquaintance he had not previously enjoyed. "I feel that I ought to know you," said the doctor. "I'm ——," replied the lady. But the medicine man was no wiser. "I'm ——," declared the indignant novelist, naming her popular little story. Sir Morell, we are told, smiled pleasantly, and approaching his host whispered: "You know, of course, that you have a mad lady among your guests? That Mrs. —— is quite mad, but I should say harmless. First of all, she told me that she was a man and then somebody's infant, and I evidently quite believed it!"

A Fair Warning.

Mrs. Vivial—so, here you are, home at 2 o'clock in the morning, with a brick in your hat again.

Con Vivial—Yesh, m' love, 'n' its firz Aprul, 'n' when there's brick'n a hat firz Aprul, y' be'r not kick.—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

The Distance We Move in a Year.

The circumference of the earth's orbit is about 612,809,200 miles, that of the moon about 1,500,483 miles.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for the Blade, and published in no other paper. Copyright 1891.

MARK AINSLIE'S QUEST;

OR,

An American Daughter of the Gods.

OUR NEW SPECIAL SERIAL.

CHAPTER XX.

OLGA AND MARK MEET AGAIN.

Mark found himself, twenty-four hours later, in Halifax. He did not want to go to a hotel, but sending his valise thither, had himself driven at once to the dock. After a little inquiry, he ascertained where the steamer which saved Bernice was lying, and drove to her wharf without loss of time. The bustle and confusion showed him that she was about to leave. He hurried on board and inquired for the captain. He found that functionary red-faced and busy, hurrying to get things in order for the immediate departure of the vessel. Mark requested a minute's conversation on very important business.

"Well, what is it?" gruffly returned the old sea-dog. "You are not going back to New York with us, are you?"

"No, I have just come from Boston, as fast as steam could bring me, to see you."

"From Boston? Why, I saw you on the street yesterday. What do you mean by saying you have just come from Boston?"

"You did not see me, Captain; but you saw a man who was your passenger on your trip from New York, who appears to resemble me very closely."

"What?" exclaimed the captain, staring. "Do you mean to say that you are not Mr. Fletcher?"

"I am not. My name is Ainslie, and—"

"Ainslie! aha!"

"In Boston I met Miss Atherton whom you picked up off Coney Island on your trip hither," went on Mark, not heeding the captain's interruption, "and she told me of meeting on board a person whom she mistook for me. I wish to find him. The resemblance between us has led to very serious trouble to me, which must be cleared up."

The captain, who had been staring at Mark with wide-open eyes, gasped in the extremity of his astonishment.

"What? Do you mean to say that your name's not Fletcher?"

"My name is Ainslie. Here is my card," answered Mark, handing it to him. The captain read the name, looking confusedly from Mark to the bit of pasteboard, and back.

"And you really are not the man who came from New York on this boat?"

"Certainly not. Is the resemblance so striking?"

"Let me look at your watch, please."

Divining the captain's purpose, Mark took out his watch—a heavy gold one, with his monogram engraved in a shield on an outer case—and laid it in the captain's hand, pointing to his initials as he did so.

"'M. A.' Humph!" was the officer's reply, as he handed back the watch. "I beg your pardon, sir, for being so curious; but you two men look as like as two peas. Fletcher is a pretty cute fellow, and might have had cards with another name on them; but he would hardly have thought far enough to get another watch, and have his initials cut on it. His watch was a silver one, too," he went on. "Well, sir, now I know you are not Fletcher, what can I do to help you?"

"Simply to tell me where I may find him, if you can."

"That's more than I can do. I met him on the street yesterday, as I said; so I suppose he's in Halifax, and at some hotel."

Do you know anything about Mr. Fletcher, captain?"

"Not a thing. He took passage alone, at New York. There were three or four young men of about his own age on board, and he got acquainted with them; they may know where he is."

What are their names?"

The captain furnished these, which Mark jotted down in his memorandum book: and then the captain grew inquisitive in his turn.

"I suppose, Mr. Ainslie, that when Miss Atherton called Fletcher by your name on the boat, she was mistaken in the person?"

"Yes, she supposed it was I."

"But she found out her mistake when she talked to him?"

"No, on the contrary, she did not discover it until she met her cousin in Portland, and found that I had been in New York all the time."

"Well, well! Has Fletcher been doing something wrong, may I inquire?"

"All that I know is that, over a year ago, he passed himself off as myself at Philadelphia, and gave me a great deal of trouble."

"Hah! I'm not a bit surprised. To tell you the truth, Mr. Ainslie, when you came up to me I supposed it was Fletcher, and that's the reason I was a bit short in my talk. I thought he wanted to go back with us, and I wasn't overly well pleased at the idea. He isn't the right sort, and I found it out on the trip."

"What did he do?"

"Nothing in particular; but I set him down as a sneak. I didn't like the way he refused to explain anything about Miss Atherton, and we all had an idea he knew more about her than he let on."

Mark smiled. "He never saw her before; but she addressed him by my name, and as he already knew he resembled me closely, he simply kept still, and allowed her to remain under her error."

"Well, that proves he's a sneak," said the captain, warmly, "I hope you will find him here, and serve him out for it. Did you never see him, sir?"

"Never. I did not know of his existence until I met Miss Atherton and her cousin in Boston."

"I want to know! But you said he passed himself off for you over a year ago. How was that?"

"It's a long story, which I have not the time to stop to tell. Let me have the address of your shipping agents in New York, and you shall know all about it later."

Taking this, Mark left the captain, who shook him by the hand warmly, and wished him all manner of good luck in his search.

Mark drove from hotel to hotel, inquiring for Fletcher and the other passengers whose names the captain had given him; but it was not until he had unsuccessfully visited all the larger hotels, and extended his search to the obscure ones, that he had any success.

He found the one at which Fletcher had stopped—the clerk addressing him familiarly by that name, and making a flippant remark about his "gorgeous togs," coupled with an inquiry as to whether he had come into an inheritance enabling him to "blossom out into a swell."

"I am not Mr. Fletcher," returned Mark, smiling, "though I know we resemble each other very closely. I wish to see him. Is he in the house?"

It required five minutes to convince the young fellow that Mark was not Fletcher; that done, he imparted the information that the person Mark sought had left the day before, intending to go to Newport.

Nothing further was known by the clerk about Fletcher. One of the persons who had been passengers on the boat with him was still stopping in the house, however, and after considerable delay he was found. All that he could add to Mark's stock of information was that Fletcher had mentioned Philadelphia as his home. Even the young man's occupation was not known. The gentleman had never seen him until he met him on the boat.

Mark then drove to the telegraph office and sent the following message to Smithson:

"His name is Albert Fletcher; probably lives in Philadelphia. Not in very good circumstances; occupation unknown. He left yesterday for Newport. I follow on next train."

He then sought his hotel, obtained a bath and a meal, and an hour later was again on board the cars, en route for the famous Rhode Island watering place.

Arriving there, he at once put into practice the same plan he had followed at Halifax; but without success. No trace of Fletcher could be found. The second day of his stay he received a telegram from Smithson. It read:

"Come at once. Fletcher in this city."

He prepared immediately to obey this summons; but as he would be obliged to wait a couple of hours, he fretted and fumed over the unavoidable delay, after the manner of mankind—all unwitting that fate had prepared another surprise for him, and the enforced delay thus brought about for him one of the revenges which are sometimes made ready to our hands.

Mark was seated in the dining-room, just completing his meal, when a lady and gentleman entered and took a seat at the next table. There was something in the lady's voice as she spoke to her companion which stirred an unpleasant chord in his memory. He turned to look at the new-comers, and recognized—Olga Apgar! The gentleman with her was a total stranger.

It was the first time Mark had seen the young lady since that memorable and distressful evening at Milville. Knowing now that he held in his hands the clue that would unravel the mystery, and clear up a situation which was infinitely distressing to them both, Mark realized that his old feeling of dislike for Olga Apgar had disappeared. He realized how the girl must have suffered; and a feeling of deep pity for her undeserved anguish filled his heart.

The girl was unconscious of his proximity, and Mark, not thinking of his breach of good breeding, gazed steadily at her. She had improved vastly since he had seen her last. Her face was rounder and fuller, her form more mature, her whole appearance more womanly. Yes—Olga Apgar was certainly a beautiful girl.

The man who was with her was somewhat older than herself, rather handsome in feature, though he lacked that indefinable something that marks the gentleman. He was restless, and he speedily noted the fact that Mark was watching his companion intently.

He leaned over and murmured a few words into her ear.

Olga glanced at Mark—and of course recognized him at once. She gave a little start, her face blanched, and her eyes took on a hunted look for an instant; then the paleness was succeeded by a flood of color that dyed cheek and brow.

Her escort looked angry and troubled; he bent over to speak to her. Mark, realizing that his presence was an embarrassment to Olga, rose and left the room.

He lighted a cigar, and was starting for a stroll; but the frightened eyes of the girl rose constantly before his mental vision, in an uncomfortable way. No doubt the sudden sight of him had aroused painful memories. Yes, that must be it. Yet, he had it in his power to dispel that feeling, and lead the girl to obtain entirely wrong estimate of himself. Why not do it?

No sooner thought out than it was put into execution. Stepping into the hotel office he wrote a brief note, begging Olga to give him a few minutes' interview in the parlor, as he had something to communicate of the highest importance.

This note he addressed, and sent it in to her as she still sat at luncheon. After long delay, the servant came back grinning, with the message.

"Yes, sah. It's all right, sah. De lady says she be there in jess ten minutes."

All right so far. No doubt the girl would be glad to know the truth of that painful story. It might be some time before he could find Fletcher—but the proof he could give—the testimony of Bernice—was enough to convince. It might have been better to tell Mrs. Apgar first; but he would much sooner tell it to Olga than to her mother, and it would really do just as well.

Mark was strolling idly up and down in front of the hotel. As he came opposite the entrance, Olga and her companion stepped out.

Olga reddened, and looked distressed. Her companion frowned portentously, and looked furious as he saw Mark. Evidently they were trying to leave the hotel to avoid him. Mark saw that plainly.

He lifted his hat ceremoniously. "Good morning, Miss Apgar. I thank you for consenting to grant me a few minutes' interview—and assure you it will not be unpleasant to you. Will your friend kindly excuse you for a little time?"

The girl's confusion and distress increased. Without giving her time to reply, her companion replied brusquely: "I see no reason why whatever you have to say to her can not be said here, and right off."

"Probably it would better be left to Miss Apgar as to whether she will grant me the interview," replied Mark, suavely. "It is usual—among gentlemen—to consult a lady's wishes."

"Why can you not talk here and now?" was the bullying reply.

"Because the matter is one which refers to Miss Apgar personally, and therefore is not proper to discuss here. I leave the decision in her hands."

"Confound you!" hissed the fellow, in anger, "What are you meddling in this affair for?"

Olga placed her fingers on her companion's arm. "No, no, Mr. Holmes! I will speak to Mr. Ainslie if you will excuse me a moment. Please wait here for me!" Her face was raised pleadingly to his.

The man addressed as Mr. Holmes glanced malignantly at Mark, and then into Olga's face. "Have your own way," he said, roughly, and turned away, without any further leave-taking.

Mark offered his arm. He felt Olga tremble as she placed her hand within it, and he heard her check a rising sob. He escorted her to the parlor, which fortunately happened to be vacant, and placed her in a seat near a window, then drawing up another chair, he began, disregarding her signs of distress, which he attributed to a revival of the memory of her treatment at the hands of Fletcher, whom she supposed to be himself.

"Miss Apgar," he began, "I should not have presumed to ask for this interview, except as a matter of justice, both to you and to me. I have positive proof—and have had it in my hands only for a few days—that there is a man named Albert Fletcher, believed to live in Philadelphia, who is my living counterpart. He has been seen and talked to by a friend of mine—a lady—who believed him to be myself. Only three days ago, I met two gentlemen who took me for Fletcher, and would hardly be convinced that I was not he."

Olga looked at him in extreme astonishment.

"No doubt this is as surprising to you as it was to me. I have been following Fletcher for several days; I came here to find him. I desire, above all things, to unravel what has always been a mystery to me. I have every reason to believe that he was the person you met in Philadelphia and believed to be myself. I am searching for him in order to prove it."

Olga blushed furiously amid her astonishment.

"And this is what you wished to say to me?" she inquired.

"It is. It is simply justice to both of us that this matter shall be ferreted out. It has cost us both a vast deal of trouble. Let me tell you the circumstances."

Thereupon he related briefly the story of Bernice, and his efforts to find Fletcher, including the two occasions of his being mistaken for that person at Halifax.

"I am glad, Mr. Ainslie, that you have told me this," said Olga, when he had concluded. "It is a very painful memory for me—but if a lady who knows you well can have been so mistaken, then I may have easily been. I hope you will find this—person." And she rose as if to terminate the interview.

"Thank you. Is Mrs. Apgar here?"

"No," answered the girl, blushing furiously.

"Will you kindly communicate this story to her when you write to her?" continued Mark, supposing of course that Olga was staying at Newport with some friends.

Olga bowed. Mark was about to bid her adieu, when she asked:

"Mr. Ainslie, was our meeting here purely accidental on your part?"

Mark looked astonished.

"Quite so, I assure you. I am waiting to take the next train for New York."

Then he bowed, and left the parlor, wondering vaguely at the girl's question. Had he not been so pre-occupied with his own affairs, and so anxious to ascertain the full meaning of Smithson's brief telegram, he would probably have wondered more.

The explanation, however, was a very simple one. Fletcher's trip to Halifax had been utterly purposeless. He had accompanied a New York acquaintance to the dock at which the steamer was lying. He found her destination, and was seized with a wandering desire to take a trip in her. The imbibing of several more drinks on the way back had led to the carrying out of his desire. A valise comprised all the baggage he had with him. This he took to the boat, and two hours from the time the idea first crossed his mind, he was on the voyage.

After a couple of days in Halifax, he was ready to return. He bought a ticket to New York, but his natural boastfulness led him to state that he was going to Newport, it being the height of the season at the seaside resorts. He and Ainslie crossed each other's paths as the latter was on his way to Halifax.

Fletcher went directly to New York. It so happened that Smithson had some business on East Fourteenth street, and near the corner of Third avenue he met Fletcher.

"Hello, Ainslie!" he called, delightedly extending his hand. "How on earth did you get back?"

Fletcher heard the name Ainslie, and without replying, turned sharply around and started off briskly.

"Stop!" called Smithson. It flashed over him that here was Ainslie's double.

Fletcher darted into the front door of a saloon which he had visited once or twice, and made a quick exit through the side door. Smithson plunged in after him, but before he got out into the street again, Fletcher had vanished.

He spent an hour in searching, then gave up the task, and telegraphed to his friend.

Mark paid his bill, and was ready to leave the hotel, when a servant came to him saying that a lady was in the parlor who desired to see him.

He gave a hasty glance at the clock. There were not many minutes to spare—but of course he must see who it might be.

To his astonishment he found Olga. She rose as he entered, and he saw traces of tears on her cheeks. She looked worried and unhappy.

"What is it, Miss Apgar? What has happened?"

Olga impulsively grasped his hand in both her own.

"Oh, I was so fearful that you had gone away; and I don't know a single soul in the place!"

"What? Are you not stopping here with friends?"

The girl shook her head.

"Where is the gentleman you were with an hour ago?"

Olga's tears started afresh. "Oh, Mr. Ainslie, how can I tell you?"

Mark was perplexed. "Tell me all that it is necessary for me to know, Miss Apgar, and count on me for any service within my power. Where is your mother, may I ask?"

"She is at Narragansett Pier."

"And you are here—alone?"

Olga nodded, her face reddening.

"And the gentleman who was with you?"

"He has gone—and left me!" Here her tears were renewed.

"How long have you been here?"

"About four hours."

"You came this morning?"

"Yes."

"From Narragansett?"

"Yes," with a sob.

"Did your mother know of your coming?"

"No! Oh, no!"

"You came with ——?" Mark paused for her to fill the blank.

Olga nodded.

"Do you mean, Miss Apgar, that you came with Mr. Holmes?"

Another nod.

"Please explain to me. Speak frankly; remember I am your friend."

Olga blushed through her tears, but remained silent.

"I beg pardon, but did you—elope?"

"Yes," replied the girl, drying her tears with her handerchief.

"Where is Mr. Holmes?"

"I do not know. I have not seen him since we parted in front of the hotel—when you met us."

"Do you mean that he has—left you here alone?"

"I—I am afraid so," gasped she.

"Why should he do such—an unmanly thing?" demanded Mark, curbing his righteous indignation in time to prevent an unseemly explosion.

"He—was afraid you came from mamma."

"Pray explain."

"He noticed you watching us in the dining-room, and was afraid you had followed us. He spoke to me about it. I looked up—and saw you. I had not noticed you before. I suppose that I—blushed, or something," she went on, hesitatingly, "and Mr. Holmes asked me if I knew you. I said I did; that you lived in Milville. Then he—got jealous, and wanted to know why I blushed. I had trouble to explain without telling him—the whole story, you know."

"But I left the room as soon as I noticed that my presence seemed to trouble you," Mark answered.

"Yes. That was very thoughtful and kind of you. But when the servant brought me your note, he—why, he was perfectly wild! He insisted upon seeing it."

"There was nothing in it, of course, that any one might not see," Mark rejoined, soothingly.

"Thank you. Well, I—I let him read it."

"And then what?"

"Oh, he got very angry. He thought you had come over from Narragansett on a later boat, to catch us. I could not convince him otherwise. Of course I could not tell him the—the whole story—that old matter, you know. And he insisted on my sending you the answer I did."

"That you would meet me in the parlor in ten minutes?"

"Yes. We waited till we supposed you had gone to the parlor, and then came

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

"Mammon," by Mrs. Alexander, is just such a book as one would infer from the title, that is, it is about money, being mercenary to the end, when it turns out that money is not everything after all, though it is much. The book is published by the United States Book Co., 150 Worth street, New York city.

Harper & Brothers, New York city, issue a little volume entitled "Monsieur Henri; a Footnote to French History," by Louise Imogen Guiney. It is the finely told story of a character little understood and but little known indeed to history.

The same publishers issue, "Stories from English History for Young Americans," which are copiously illustrated. The list covers the leading events from the time of the ancient Britons down to the present, and they are related in a bright, pleasant way in simple language that will attract and hold the young reader.

"Everybody's Writing-Desk Book," by Charles Nisbet and Don Lemon, is a little volume that answers the following questions: "Have I used the *right* word?" "Have I *spelled* it correctly?" "Is the sentence grammatical?" "Is it correct in style?" "Is it punctuated correctly?" besides suggestions to beginners in literature, *etc.* It is published by the Harpers.

"*Folly* and Fresh Air" by Eden Phillpotts, is a lively story of a young man's adventures in search of a summer's pleasure. He makes up his mind to go trout-fishing and from that time his troubles began, though he did not at first recognize them as such. The volume is also published by the Harpers.

The same publishers issue "Tributes to Shakespeare" collected and arranged by Mary R. Sisby. In the preface she explains that for several years while studying Shakespeare in connection with a Shakespeare society she preserved in her note-books every poem addressed to the dramatist or which was inspired by his genius or personality, which fell under her notice.

A beautiful volume in execution is issued under the title of "American Architecture." They are made up of studies of Montgomery Schuyler, and are very finely illustrated, showing parts of many of the finest private mansions and public buildings in the large cities of the country. Harper & Brothers, New York, are the publishers.

"Abroad and At Home" is a volume further described as "Practical Hints for Tourists," by Morris Phillips, the editor of *The Home Journal* of New York. It is a very interesting book whether one is about to travel or not. Brentano's, New York City.

A book to be read very carefully and thoroughly by all interested in the questions involved is one issued by The Open Court Publishing Company, Chicago. It is entitled "Humanity in Its Origin and early Growth," by Prof. E. Colbert. The facts given are arrayed in such a manner as to be intelligently considered, which is a great deal in a work of this kind.

"Love-Letters of a Worldly Woman" is divided into three parts. In the first is "A Modern Correspondence;" in the second, the love-letters that gave the title to the book, and the third has the significant heading "On the Wane." The author is Mrs. W. K. Clifford, author of "Mrs. Keith's Crime," etc. It is published by Harper & Brothers, New York city.

"A Guide to Electric Lighting" is written for the use of householders and amateurs, by S. R. Bottone, author of "The Dynamo," "Electrical Instruments," "Electric Instruments," etc. Every one who uses these lights will find this little volume very useful. It is published by Macmillan & Co., New York city.

THE SEASON'S WEAR.

How the Young Men Must Dress if They Would Be in the Swim.

The negligee shirt of last summer, no matter how costly, will not be brought forth to adorn his manly bosom during the coming season, says the *Sartorial Art Journal.*

But his interest will rather center in the percale shirt in quite effects, with white collars and cuffs stitched on.

The bosom will have a narrow single-stitched edge, likewise the collars and cuffs, and will close with three large mother-of-pearl buttons sewed on.

In neck dressing, both for these and for white plain-bosom shirts, the four-in-hand scarf of two and one-half inches in width will receive most favors in his eyes.

Altogether, furnishings in the way of neck dressings seem for the nonce to be in harmony with the season's colorings in woolens, and this, being an exception, is worthy of special note.

Now when the spring and summer young man dons his silver-gray suit he will find at hand a scarf of the same coloring, likewise the same in tan.

It seems highly probable that presently the flannel shirt of the finest weave in twills will again come in favor for negligee costumes at the seashore and in the mountains; but for town wear, never.

But the sash, what of that? Well, this is a question not easily answered. It also has been "done to death," and such being the case it cannot be seriously considered in the summary.

Certainly not for dress, and writing of dress a word in that respect is in order.

Plain shirt fronts, with narrow single-stitched edges and plain "everything" in fact, including the lawn tie, will be correct, and collars will be of moderate height with moderately hand turned or ironed over points.

The Tip Industry.

If you take a trip to the races you will notice among the crowd that packs the betting ring a couple of young men with white chiloloth caps who vend a little pamphlet which alleges to give air-tight and copper-riveted tips on the "sure things" of the day.

In the summer these officloth caps are to be found at all the tracks, and the story of their origin is an old one.

Three or four years ago a young man who followed the streets as a means of earning his daily angel cake found himself at a course some distance from town without a solitary coin in his pocket. Misplaced confidence in the ability of sundry blooded bangs had landed him flat on his financial back, and the problem of getting back to his native heath became a serious one.

At this juncture it so chanced that a bit of valuable information concerning a previously unknown horse was given him. He was assured that the beast, despite the enormous odds against him, would win that afternoon, and he was advised to put his last cent on the animal. Not having a last cent, he borrowed a stack of writing paper and envelopes and wrote down this tip and several others that had been given him.

These envelopes he retailed at the track for a dime apiece. Every horse that he named was a winner, and he repeated the experiment the following day. The envelopes went like hot cakes; he he was again successful in naming nothing but winners, and the fame of the young man went abroad in the land.

To-day he has an office on Broadway, prints the selections from all the morning papers in company with his own in the beforementioned pamphlet, and realizes a neat sum daily from its sale.

And they do say that he never backs his own tips.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Pioneer Steam Engine.

An immense wooden box, bound in iron, was recently found at Helsinfors, in Finland, by workmen engaged in excavating in the cellar of an old house. Upon opening the box the men found that it contained a large parchment and a quantity of pieces of iron of odd shapes. Being unable to make out the contents of the parchment, they carried it to Mr. Rizoff, the nearest magistrate, who found that it was written by Father Suger, one time minister to Louis the Seventh of France. It was an elaborately written treatise upon the use of steam as a motive power, and further examination revealed that the bits of iron were numbered parts of a rudimental but complete steam engine. It is proposed to fit the parts together and to exhibit this pioneer steam engine at the Exposition.

Impure Honey.

In the United States the lamb's laurel (kalmia) imparts an irritant property to the honey in the region in which it grows plentifully, and in Australia the euphorbis honey is known to be decidedly dangerous.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

In addition to her other woes, Mrs. Malato (she that was Nina Van Zandt) is

MRS. MALATO.

growing stout and poetical. Her photograph and a word picture of a Roman mass, written by her, appear together in a Chicago daily.

Mrs. Edison prefers candles to her husband's electric light or any other form of household illumination.

At 49 battles and skirmishes of the civil war Mrs. M. G. Harris, of Venice, was present as a nurse.

The New York city chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution are raising money in aid of the Mary Washington fund.

Through the tireless efforts of Mrs. Ada H. Kepley, of Effingham, Ill., there are now sixteen bands of hope in her county.

Mme. Clara Novello Davies is one of the most expert of music conductors and frequently officiates in this capacity at concerts in Cardiff, where she resides.

Many Polish women living in New York are adopting the custom of their countrywomen by wearing black throughout the year 1892, which marks a century of Poland's bondage.

Woman is gradually extending the field of her occupation in Sweden. A proposal now before the riksdag, that women should have the same right as men to be elected clerks of churches, has met with a favorable reception.

Miss Webster, of Boston, is an artistic wood-carver. She is the sister of Albert Webster, the writer, who was to have married Una, the daughter of Nathaniel Hawthorne, and whose unfortunate death on a voyage of health was soon followed by that of his betrothed.

Mme. Schumann has resigned the post of principal professor at Dr. Hoch's conservatorium at Frankfort. In association with her two gifted daughters, the Misses Marie and Eugenie Schumann, she proposes to hold a class of her own at Frankfort.

Mrs. Ezeta, the wife of the president of San Salvador, is on her way to New York. She contemplates taking an extended trip through the United States, and hopes to prolong her stay that she may witness the ceremonials of the World's Fair. Mrs. Ezeta is accompanied by her sister. Senorita Sofia Marroquin.

Miss Cornwallis West, who was recently married to Prince Henry of Pless, is barely seventeen—just the age of her mother at the time of the latter's marriage. Mrs. Cornwallis West, who is still an exceedingly pretty and young looking woman, first became known as a reigning beauty about the time Mrs. Langtry appeared upon the social horizon, and, during several seasons, divided the honors with her.

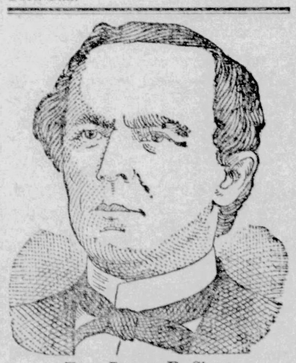
Perhaps the chief representative of the "Esoteric Christians" on the Continent is Lady Caithness, Duchess de Pomar. Of

LADY CAITHNESS.

mingled English and Spanish blood, she is noted not only for beauty, but for her wealth and magnificent hospitality. Four years after the death of her first husband, the Duc de Pomar, she married Lord Caithness. She has founded a periodical entirely devoted to the cause of Spiritualism, and is one of the chiefs of the Theosophist movement.

Concerning Arbitration.

In the days when the ancestors of marquises and presidents were arboreal in their habits, if one monkey grabbed another monkey's food, all the second monkey had to do was to wave his forepaws courteously and his tail meekly as if to say to his particularly prehensile contemporary: "I waive my rights; anything for the sake of peace." There is no need of arbitration when men, monkey or nation is willing to yield everything that the other side asks for.—[New York Sun.



Rev. James P. Stone
of Lower Cabot, Vt., formerly of Dalton, N. H.

A Faithful Pastor

Is held in high esteem by his people, and his opinion upon temporal as well as spiritual matters is valued greatly. The following is from a clergyman long influential in New England, now spending well earned rest in Cabot, Vt.:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"We have used Hood's Sarsaparilla in our family for many years past, with **great benefit.** We have, with confidence, recommended it to others for their various ailments, almost all of whom have certified to great benefit by its use. We can

Honestly and Cheerfully

recommend it as the **best blood purifier** we have ever tried. We have used others, but none with the beneficial effects of Hood's. Also, we deem Hood's Pills and Olive Ointment **invaluable.** Mrs. Stone says she cannot do without them." Rev. J. P. Stone.

Better than Gold

Mr. Geo. T. Clapp, of Eastondale, Mass., says: "I am 82 years of age, and for 30 years have suffered with running sores on one of my legs. A few years ago I had two toes amputated, physician saying I was suffering from gangrene and had but

A Short Time to Live

Eight months ago as a neighbor urged me, I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. The whole lower part of my leg and foot was a running sore, but it has almost completely healed and I can truthfully say that I am in **better health** than I have been for many years. I have taken no other medicine and consider that I owe all my improvement to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It is better than gold." **"I cheerfully verify** the above statement of Mr. Clapp, whom I have known 30 years." J. M. Howard, Druggist, Eastondale, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable.

IN THE HONEYMOON DAYS.

It's Delicious, But It Is Too Good For Earth and Will Never Last.

When Mr. Newwed came home that night to his little flatlet in Harlem he heard a strange noise in the parlor. It sounded like the voice of a person who makes a diet of dynamite and paris green.

"What is the matter?" he gasped, plunging about as only a newly wedded man knows how to plunge.

"Boo-oo-oo!"

"Darling Julia, my pet, you will break my heart!" he roared, pulling down the curtains.

"Boo-oo-oo!"

"Are you sick? Let me telephone for a doctor at once," he purred, soothing y.

"Boo-oo-oo!"

"Or hysterical?"

"Boo-oo-oo!"

"Oh, or, oh, what has come over our once happy home?" he said, pulling his whiskers as though on the stage.

"Boo-oo-oo!"

"There, there, you must not cry. You know—I—"

It was fully an hour before she would speak her mind. In the mean time dark forebodings of new bread, biscuits astray, fresh millinery bills and the servant girl problem had chilled his heart. No wonder, then, that he started aghast, as he finally heard her murmur:

"Darling."

"Yes, tell me all."

"And you will forgive me?" she purred, clinging closer, and ruining the set of his new coat.

"Assuredly. Why were you crying?"

"Because," she gasped, looking very grave and solemn, "because I was, I was—"

"Yes."

"Well, I was mad. I couldn't swear like a man, so I just had a good cry!"

And the cuckoo clock called out nine stanzas of "Home, Sweet Home."—[N. Y. Recorder.

It Is Not What We Say

But what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that makes it sell, and has given it such a firm and lasting hold upon the confidence of the people. The voluntary statements of thousands of people prove beyond question that this preparation possesses wonderful medicinal power.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal. They are the best family cathartic.

A PATRIOTIC IRISH GIRL.

Miss Maud Gonne Is to Make Known Her People's Wants.

French newspapers have been enthusiastic in their praise of Miss Maud Gonne, the young and beautiful Irish patriot who has devoted her property to the people's cause, and has voluntarily taken up the mission of making known abroad the sufferings of the oppressed Irish people. Miss Gonne's father was a Protestant landlord serving in the British army, and the young girl, educated at Dublin, became one of the leading beauties of the vice-regal court. When her father died, about six years ago, she identified herself with the Land League, and placed her fortune at the disposal of the extreme National party. After addressing meetings in Ireland, and taking part in the conferences of leading politicians, she went to France, where her remarkably good knowledge of the language and attractive personality are winning many sympathizers with her cause among the impressionable French people.

BRILLIANTS.

The world is all up hill when we would do,
All down hill when we suffer.
—[Bailey's Festus.

Well may I hail that lovely time
When opening buds proclaim the spring,
And, in the thickening boughs, their chime
The birds do late and early ring.
Ah! then anew
The yearning comes strong
For bliss more true
Which if I have not, I must die ere long!
—[Bernard of Ventadour.

Mine honor is my life; both grow in one;
Take honor from me and my life is done.
—[Shakspeare.

Better a day of strife
Than a century of sleep;
Give me, instead of a long stream of life,
The tempests and tears of the deep.
—[Father Ryan.

The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.
—[Longfellow.

Each to his proper fortune stand or fall;
Equal and unconcerned I look on all;
Rutilians, Trojans, are the same to me,
And both shall draw the lots their fate decree.
—[Dryden.

Why will we dedicate the dead to God,
And not ourselves, the living? Oft we speak
With tears of joy and trust of some dear friend
As surely up in heaven; while that same soul,
For aught we know, may be shuddering even in hell,
To hear his name named.
—[Bailey's Festus.

GOOD-BY, SWEET HEART!"

"Good-by, Sweet Heart!" Affection must abide
At her own hearth, nor ever will depart;
The soul goes forth to wander far and wide,
And blithely bids her sister at the start,
"Good-by, Sweet Heart!"
So Thought and Feeling of tenderness divide
Their patrimony—learn to live apart,
Not knowing the great loss and waste implied.
But sometimes in the court or busy mart,
When in perplexity the soul is tried
And vexed with matters of device or art,
She then recalls to whom she gaily cried,
"Good-by, Sweet Heart!"
—[Isaac Bassett Choate.

DO YOU KNOW CLYTIE?

Perhaps Not—But Here You Are Introduced to Her Bang.

The Clytie bang is the newest caprice of fickle fancy. The hair is parted down to the forehead, leaving only a light fringe to fall together on the brow.

On either side it is waved in long, loose, but regular waves back to the softly coiled knot of waves and curls worn rather low at the back of the head. Not every woman has the well-rounded head demanded by this style of coiffure. Emma Fames Story, the singer, realizes its possibilities, as Santuzza, more beautifully than any woman except the one for whom the style is named, the classic contour of the small, prettily poised head being quite as charming as the fair oval face.

Annihilated.

He (feeling his way to a knowledge of her accomplishments)—Can you darn stockings, Arabella?

She (with distant frigidity)—I don't expect to marry a man who needs to wear darned stockings.—[N. Y. Press.

AT THE CAPITAL.

Political Excitement Largely Overshadowed.

A Most Interesting Interview With a Number of Prominent Officials—How the Strains of Public Life are Overcome.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—The absorbing excitement of Congress and the interest caused by varying schemes and various measures have been overshadowed of late in Washington by the revelation of the alarming death rate among public men, and the additional fact that in nearly every case the cause of the death can be traced to one source. Congressman Springer's dangerous and long-continued illness, the sudden death of Senator Plumb, and Mr. Blaine's constant ill-health have mustered from the grave the memory of an army of public men who have died in the harness.

Senator Beck dropped insensible in the Potomac Depot on the exact spot where President Garfield was shot.

Secretary Folger worked to the last, and died without warning.

Secretary Windom died while speaking at a banquet.

Secretary Chandler was found dead in his bed at the Grand Pacific Hotel.

Senator Tom Corwin expired at a reception while talking with Salmon P. Chase, Ben Wade, Senator Schenck and John Sherman.

The Hon. Hannibal Hamlin died at the club while chatting with his friends.

Minister Pendleton passed away while seated in a railroad train.

Senator Charles Sumner, Massachusetts' pride, died suddenly, working faithfully to the hour of his death.

Senator Simon Cameron feels the mysterious creepings of paralysis, and falls in the arms of his friends.

Salmon P. Chase passed away peacefully while seated at his desk with his pen in his hand.

It has dawned upon the public men of the country, the heads of departments in Washington, and discerning people generally, that there must be some one great reason for all of those untimely deaths. It was with a view, if possible, of solving this question that I called upon a number of prominent men, the results of which are given hetewith. It is well known that one of the nation's greatest men is Gen. B. F. Tracy, secretary of the Navy, and that no man in Washington has worked harder, more persistently, or more effectively. His timely and efficient work in building up our national defense when the question of war with Chile was being agitated, must necessarily have brought a great strain upon his system. He was found, however, at the head of the Navy department, and in very good humor. Referring to the subject, Gen. Tracy said:

"I am in good health and spirits at present. Several years ago, however, I was so fully impressed with the idea that I had uric acid in my blood that I took good care and good medicine to prevent its increase or continuance."

"May I ask, General, what course you adopted?"

"I had heard of many things, but I determined to try one especially. I found it all that I desired, and, although that was some time since, I am, as you see, well to-day, although I am still taking the same medicine, which is Warner's Safe Cure."

Colonel Daniel Grosvenor, the Chief of the First Division of the Comptroller's Office of the United States Treasury, said:

"I have had an unusual opportunity to watch the condition of public men, and the strains which public life brings. Many prominent men break down suddenly, and, while this may also be true of other walks and life, it seems especially true of Washington. My experience has shown that one remedy has proven more beneficial for the strains of life in the case of public men than any other known discovery. That remedy is Warner's Safe Cure. The most remarkable instance of its power is that of Mr. J. Henderson Wilkinson, the well-known pension attorney. His restoration to health through its use was simply marvellous. I myself believe in it implicitly."

Congressman J. C. Bell, of New York, when approached upon the subject, said:

"Ex-Governor Alvord of Syracuse, N. Y., and also ex-Speaker of the House, furnished the most wonderful instance of the fact that a public man could withstand the strains of public life and yet live to a green old age. Few men have ever been sicker than Senator Alvord was, but he is now hale and hearty. His recovery is due entirely to Warner's Safe Cure, which is certainly all the commendation of any discovery that could be required."

Mr. L. H. Eggleston, Judiciary Division, Comptroller's Office, United States Treasury, said:

"Ten years ago I was ill—very ill with a disease pronounced by my attendant physician to be incipient Bright's disease. The treatment failed to benefit me, and I grew steadily and alarmingly worse. I finally, on advice of friends I began to use Warner's Safe Cure, and have been in perfect health ever since. I am glad to state this, because it may save the life of others."

Senator B. K. Bruce cordially answered inquiries:

"My gratitude is due to Hon. H. H. Warner, manufacturer of the Warner Safe Cure, for the wonderful recovery which I have experienced through the use of his medicine. I am well to-day, and believe many public men might preserve their health and prolong their lives by the use of this great remedy."

The same sentiment can be found all over Washington, and there is scarcely a desk in the Treasury or other departments where a bottle of this remedy can not be found. Its popularity here is due wholly to what it has accomplished.

ODD SUPERSTITIONS.

Queen Victoria believes that articles made by blind people bring luck.

Put your right foot out of bed first and into your shoe and you will have good luck that day.

When a cat washes itself and puts its hind leg straight up behind its ears there will be rain.

Any one going to bed without moving the chair sat in last will be subject to the nightmare.

To step over a child will stop it from growing unless the same person steps back the same way.

A spider on your clothes in the morning is not good luck, but in the afternoon or evening all is well.

If any one meets a hare or a rabbit when on a journey, it is better to turn back unless the person turns around three times.

Any one that has an empty purse should be careful that the moon does not shine in it, or else that purse will not have anything in it as long as the moon doth last.

The robin is called "God's bird," because it plucked a thorn from the cruel crown pressed upon the head of our Savior, and in doing so wounded its own breast. It forsakes a "cursed" graveyard.

Yama, the Greek Pluto, the Christian Satan, is 240 miles high. The hairs of his body are like palm trees. He punishes the damned by putting them in beds of boiling oil, sawing their bodies in two, pouring molten lead into their ears, pulling out their toe nails and tongues, and a vast number of other varieties of torture.

The throwing of a shoe is a relic of an Anglo-Saxon custom. In those early days the bride's father delivered her shoe to the husband, who touched her, with it on the forehead to denote his authority over her. This custom, says the Boston *Globe*, was probably founded upon a possible misinterpretation of Ruth iv., 7.

A Flowery Path.

Young Tutter (who has been invited to call)—I hope I won't have any difficulty in finding your house, Miss Calloway?

Miss Calloway—Oh, no; I don't think you will, Mr. Tutter. You can tell the house in this way: Just before you get to it, on the first corner, is a florist's establishment.—[Life.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address. The name will not be published.

2.—Send only one question at a time. If you expect full replies. If more than one, they *must* be on the same general subject, not on different ones.

3.—Do not ask us where you can buy or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

5.—Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

6.—No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Clearing-Houses.

Vulcan, Martelle, Iowa: Clearing-houses first had their origin among the London banks, whose transactions in checks and drafts payable by other banks grew so large as to call for the constant use and transfer of large sums in coin and notes. The operation of a clearing-house may be thus briefly described in a general way, as each city has its own modifications of the general plan: Suppose there are 20 banks in the clearing-house association of a certain city. At a given hour each bank sends a clerk and a messenger to the clearing-house. The clerks take their seats, each at his own desk, these being arranged in a circle around the room. Each messenger brings with him, from his bank, a sealed package for every other bank containing all the checks and drafts it has received payable by that other bank. Each messenger takes his place in front of the desk of his own bank. At the word of the manager, each messenger steps to the next desk on his right and hands the clerk his package for that bank. The clerk opens the package, counts the total of checks and drafts, and records it. He gives the messenger a receipt for them. When the messengers have made circuit of the room, it is evident that every check or draft held by every bank against every other bank has been presented. The clerk of each bank then makes a package of the checks and drafts he has received, gives it to his messenger, who returns with it to his bank. Each clerk then passes around his memorandum of the debits and credits and balance of his bank with the other banks. Each clerk compares it with his own memorandum. This is for the detection of possible errors.

Suppose bank A has checks or drafts on bank B amounting to $189,320; bank B has checks or drafts on bank A amounting to $112,750. These checks and drafts have been exchanged; hence bank A owes bank B $76,570. Here the clearing house steps in as intermediary, taking charge of both debits and credits. Bank A thus owes the clearing house $76,570, and the clearing house owes bank B $3,250. But the transactions of these banks with each of the other banks gives it a credit or debit to the clearing house. The clearing house makes up the totals of each bank's debits and credits, and finds the balance. If the bank owes the clearing house it sends its check for the balance; if the bank is creditor the clearing house sends its check to the bank; or, in the case of small cities, these balances are settled at once. It will thus be seen that daily transactions running into millions are thus settled without the use of money, through the intervention of a clearing house.

That clearing-houses thus avoid the necessity for the actual use of coin and bank notes, thus freeing enormous sums to be used in retail trade, can be seen from the fact that the daily average at the London clearing house amounts to about £37,250,000, equal to $181,250,000. If these transactions for a period of 300 days were settled in coin would require 175 tons of gold, or 2,781 tons of silver, to meet the requirements. This gold, loaded in carts, to each of which is allowed 25 feet of space, and in each of which is placed one ton of coin, would form a procession more than four-fifths of a mile in length, while it would require more than thirteen miles of carts to treat the silver in the same manner. Yet in the face of these facts, men utterly ignorant of the mechanism of finance, are bringing up the ridiculous per capita argument, and howling that there is not enough money in the country.

What "Free Trade" Is.

W. J. P., Russell, Iowa: There is no civilized country that does not raise its revenue by import duties. Even Great Britain does so, but only on some 24 articles, the chief of which are: Coffee, cocoa, chicory, dried tropical fruits, tea, tobacco, rum, brandy and wines. Great Britain collects annually about £20,000,000 (equal to $100,000,000) from these duties.

That is, the duties are placed on things which Great Britain does not produce. This is called the "free trade" system, and is what is meant always by the term "free trade" in political discussions.

Great Britain is the only free trade country in the world. All other nations have tariffs which are more or less protectionist. By "protection" is meant: protecting the growers and manufacturers of articles grown or manufactured in our own country, and admitting those things we can not produce, free of duty—tea and coffee, for instance.

Holding Mail for Farmers.

"Farmer," Durango, Colo., says: "Please call the attention of the Postoffice department to the fact that the present regulations compel those living long distances from postoffices to pay $4 per year for box rent, or else have their mail sent back every five or ten days, if it chances to be in a registered envelope. Please ask them to either give us cheaper boxes, or some way to register our names at our postoffices, so that we can have our mail held at the office without having to call for it every five or ten days in stormy weather, or have it returned to the writer."

We doubt if the postal regulations require postmasters to be arbitrary in this matter. However, if you will state the case to your postmaster, and ask him to hold your mail until it is called for, he will do so. If he refuses, write a statement of the case to the postmaster general at Washington.

"Galley Slaves."

E. C. W., Van Wert, Iowa: A galley was a long, low vessel of war, propelled by oars. They were the chief vessels of war for 3,000 years, up to near the close of the 18th century. In the 16th and 17th centuries, France, Spain and other countries made the galley a places of punishment for criminals. They were chained to the seats, and rowed the vessel, and were called "galley slaves." They were subjected to the severest scrutches, their heads being shaved, and they rowed entirely naked, wearing clothes only when in port. French convicts are now employed at hard labor in the arsenals and on the public works, and are sometimes referred to as "galley slaves."

The Catfish.

N. J. W., Rominj, S. C.: There are no less than sixteen species of the catfish in the rivers and lakes of North America. The most common species is the horned pout, which is 7 to 9 inches long, dusky, almost black, on head and back, light olive on sides, and white beneath in front of the ventral fins; upper jaw the larger; tail nearly even, and rounded; head smooth and flattened; two fleshy barbules on top of head, between snout and eye; two at the angle of the upper jaw, and four others under the lower jaw; two blunt spines between the eye and the gill openings. The "bullhead" is not properly the name of any species of this fish, and is used only by the ignorant.

Graphite.

G. H. R., Mt. Angel, Wash.: Graphite, also called plumbago or black lead, is a peculiar form of carbon. It is not only used for making pencils, but for making crucibles, as an ingredient in lubricants for machinery, for giving a smooth surface to molds for metal castings, for polishing stoves and metal castings; it is largely used in electrotyping. To make lead pencils, it is ground to powder, and mixed with fine clay in different proportions, to make different degrees of hardness. We do not know its price. We can not give addresses of persons who analyze minerals.

The "Paxton Boys."

J. W. P., Groveland, Mich.: The "Paxton boys" was a lawless organization existing about 1763, in Pennsylvania, along the border of the settlements. That year, during a period of excitement against the Indians, the remnant of the Conestoga tribe took refuge in the jail at Lancaster, Pa. The jail was broken open and the Indians cruelly butchered by the "Paxton boys." This led, in 1764, to the raising of a military corps to protect the friendly Indians from this lawless gang.

Gen. T. L. Crittenden.

O. U., Newark, Ill.: Thomas Leonidas Crittenden, born in Russellville, Ky., in 1815, became a lawyer; served in Mexican war as lieutenant; appointed brigadier-general of volunteers, October 27, 1861; commanded a division at Shiloh, and for his gallantry promoted major-general July 17, 1862; served under Rusil and Rosecrans; fought at Stone River and Chickamauga; was in the Virginia campaign of 1864; resigned December 31, 1864; entered the regular army as colonel on July 28, 1866; transferred to 17th infantry in 1869; was retired May 15, 1881.

James Whitcomb Riley.

W. D. G., Max, Ind.: James Whitcomb Riley, the poet, was born in Greenfield, Ind., about 1852. He was of a wandering disposition, and early left school, adopting the calling of a vagabond sign writer. For some time he was with a traveling theatrical troupe. About 1875 he began to contribute verse in Western dialect to the papers. He was for a long time on the staff of the Indianapolis *Journal.* He now devotes himself to literary work and lecturing.

Ignatius Donnelly.

J. G., Spring Valley, Minn.: Ignatius Donnelly was born in Philadelphia, Nov. 3, 1831; admitted to the bar, but never practiced; went to Minnesota in 1857; elected lieutenant governor in 1859 and 1861; then elected as a Republican to the national House of Representatives, serving from Dec. 7, 1863, until March 3, 1869. Besides doing journalistic work he has written a number of books.

Miscellaneous.

Reader, Lima, O.: Better consult a lawyer on the matter.

J. L. S., Cedar Rapids, Iowa: We can not advise you in the choice.

J. A. R., Corry, Pa.: You know his name, and the city in which he resided. Why ask us for his address, when you know it yourself?

J. B., High Water, O.: We do not know the salaries they receive.

A. G. D., Paxton, Neb.: The speaker you mention was a "campaign liar."

G. J., Chicago: We do not find mention of an Adams in connection with the Conway cabal.

E. J. D., Napoleon, O.: The present Chinese exclusion law expires this summer. That is the reason Congress is working on a new bill.

W. E. C., Cleveland, O.: The two cities of this country occupying a larger area than any others, and of nearly equal population, are Chicago and Philadelphia.

R. J. S., Boyceville, Wis.: The standard silver dollar is a full legal tender for any purpose, in any amount. You can pay any obligation, of any sum, in them.

F. M. G., Bedford, Ind.: If you desire to go as a missionary, get your minister to give you the address of the foreign mission board or society of your denomination.

G. D., Casperville, Ind.: The letters A, C, D, and so on, attached to lenses, are simply used by the manufacturer for convenience. They apply only to those of his make, not to lenses generally.

"W. C." Trinway, O.: We do not know when the patent you mention expires, and should have to pay a fee to a lawyer in Washington to search the records and find out. Of course you can not get a patent for one state.

A. B. O., Cameron, Mo.: The Mormons bitterly deny that the Book of Mormon was derived from the wild romance written by Rev. Solomon Spaulding. We gave their story of its alleged origin in the Bureau of a recent issue.

I. L., Wallace, Neb.: The age at which a man may be eligible to election as a member of either house of a state legislature is fixed by state law, and varies in the different states. We do not know the law of your state on the subject.

A. E. D., Frisco, Okla.: The Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury department publishes each month, a "summary statement of the imports and exports of the United States" for the previous month. Write to your Representative in Congress and ask him to send you a copy.

H. L. T., Kendallville, Ind.: Georgia did not send delegates to the Continental Congress of 1774. The spirit of resistance to oppression had not reached great enough height in that colony so far from those wherein it burned brightest.

J. A. K., Millport, Ind.: We do not know who is the wealthiest man in the United States, nor how much he is worth. They do not go around telling how much money they have. Can you, for instance, tell the wealthiest man in your county, and how much he owns?

I. R., Santa Cruz, Cal., corrects a recent statement in the Bureau, that the redwood is the only timber tree found on the Coast Range in California. He says the forests are interspersed with pine, fir, oak, cedar, madrono, sycamore, etc. We found the statement in a botanical description of the redwood.

F. W. C., Fort Ransom, N. D.: Australia is a part of the British Empire. Some time ago arrangements were begun for a confederation of all the Australian colonies, similar to the confederation made some years ago of Canadian colonies, which joined to form the Dominion of Canada. But this was not to achieve independence for the mother country.

HATS AND BONNETS.

Some of the Latest Designs Seen in London Streets.

The spring hats and bonnets now shown in London are pictured by the *Queen:*

Black satin hat. Pink bows, covered

with black lace. Black ostrich tips at the back.

Bonnet with jet hussar crown. The bow is of heliotrope ribbon, lined with pale green. Lace front.

Green fancy straw hat, with black lace bow and foliage on one side. The crown is of pink roses and foliage.

Black nutmeg straw bonnet, with pink moire bow, and black tips at the back. Flat black ribbon velvet bow in front, with diamond buckle.

Pink chip plateau hat, ornamented with twists of black velvet, black quills, and diamond buckle.

Black lace hat. Pale blue velvet crown; black plumes on one side, and flat moire bow and jet buckle in front; knot of blue velvet on the right side under the brim; long black moire string to the edge of the dress skirt.

MADE HERSELF OLDER.

Result of Dressing a Bride in a Middle-aged Woman's Costume.

Being now no longer a girl, the bride described in the Philadelphia *Press* felt that she must select something stately to wear to the dinner; something fitting the dignity of a matron—even if her matronhood only extended back to the day before Lent began. She felt 10 years older, and all the dresses in her trousseau seemed disgracefully girlish.

And so, with the consent of her amused husband, she went to select a gown fit for a woman of 35—which was about the age at which she conceived herself to have arrived.

"I will have it of auburn silk, trimmed with black," she said. "It shall have a bodice of amber bound with deep black ribbon; the skirt shall be trimmed with a deep pleating of black lace. I will have a panel of passementerie on the left side, finished at the top and bottom with bows. The chemisette shall be of black lace, with elbow sleeves and a passementerie running down from the shoulder. It shall have a box pleat in the back, falling from the shoulders and ending in a train; the shoulders finished off with black bows."

All this she did, and her husband laughed.

THE NEW SPRING HAT.

The new spring hat has arrived and it is as unhandsome a piece of wearing apparel as a man could put on his head.—[Kansas City Journal.

Apple blossoms will be a great feature of the new spring hats for ladies and whisky blossoms will continue to be seen in their usual haunts. So let the world wag on.—[Rochester Post-Express.

It is said that the Easter bonnet this year will be so small as to be almost invisible, but the Easter bonnet bill will probably be of the same dimensions as of yore.—[Baltimore American.

The new style spring hats for men are peaked in the crown and broad in the rim—a kind of compromise between the style of Rip Van Winkle wears in the picture book and a preserving kettle.—[Savannah News.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Packing Eggs.

T. C., Missouri: The sulphur process is: Take a starch box with a sliding lid. Put the eggs in the box, and upon an oyster shell or other substance, place a teaspoonful of sulphur. Set fire to the sulphur and when the fumes begin to rise briskly, shut up the lid, making the box tight, and do not disturb it for half an hour. Now take out the eggs, pack in oats, and the work is complete. If the oats or packing material is subjected to the sulphur process it will be all the better. Large quantities may be sulphured by putting eggs in a barrel until it is two-thirds full; fire a pound of sulphur on a suitable substance on top of the eggs, in the vacant space. Shut tighly, and let stand for half an hour. Take out the eggs and pack with sulphured oats. Turn the barrel once a day to prevent the yolks from falling. The barrel must be headed up. The pickle process is: Take 20 gallons of water, put in 12 lbs. of unslaked lime and four pounds of salt. Stir it well several times a day, and then let it stand and settle until perfectly clear. Then draw off 20 gallons of the clear lime and salt water. By putting a spiget in the barrel about four inches from the bottom you can draw off the clear water and leave the settlings. Then take 5 ozs. baking soda, 5 ozs. cream of tartar, 5 ozs saltpeter, 5 ozs. borax and 1 oz. of alum. Pulverize these, mix and dissolve in a gallon of boiling water, which should be poured into your 20 gallons of lime water. This will fill a whisky barrel about half full, and a barrel holds about 150 dozen eggs. Let the water stand about an inch above the eggs. Cover with an old cloth, and put a bucketful of the settlings over it. Do not let the cloth hang over the barrel. After being in the liquid for 30 days, the eggs may be taken out, packed in boxes and shipped. Do not use the same pickle but once. You need not wait to get a barrel full, but put in eggs at any time. As the water evaporates add more, as the eggs must always be covered with the liquid. It does not hurt eggs to remain in the pickle. The salt process is to cover the eggs well, small end down, with salt.

Bone Spavin.

L. B. F., Wataunsee county, Kansas: If you have a cure for bone spavin, the editor of THE BLADE FARMSTEAD will be pleased to have it inserted as a communication. This department of THE BLADE is for all its readers, and to do as you wish would, it seems to the editor, not meet the object you might wish.

Manetta Vine Droops—Egg Plant.

M. M. P., Kansas: Perhaps the soil in which your vine is planted is not suitable to its growth. It may lack lime. Take a piece of unslacked lime the size of a hulled walnut; slack it in half a pint of water. Stir well until well incorporated with the water. Let it settle and pour off the clear liquid. To this add half a teaspoonful of borax, if you

Talmage's Sermon.

SELF-SACRIFICE IS MUCH NEEDED

To Make Happy the Sons of Men —Dr. Talmage Preaches a Sermon Appropriate to the Day.

This week Dr. Talmage preached from John 12:13, "They took branches of palm trees and went forth to meet him."

How was that possible? How could palm branches be cast in the way of Christ as he approached Jerusalem? There are scarcely any palm trees in Central Palestine. Even the one that was carefully guarded for many years at Jericho has gone. I went over the very road by which Christ approached Jerusalem, and there are plenty of olive trees and fig trees, but no palm trees that I could see. You must remember that the climate has changed. The palm tree likes water, but by the cutting down of the forests, which are leafy prayers for rain, the land has become unfriendly to the palm tree. Jericho was stood in seven miles of palm trees. Olivet was crowned with palms. The Dead Sea has on its banks the trunks of palm trees that floated down from some old-time palm grove and are preserved from decay by the salt which they received from the Dead Sea. Let the woodmen spare the trees of America, if they would not ruinously change the climate and bring to the soil barrenness, instead of fertility. Thanks to God and the legislatures for Arbor Day, which plants trees, trying to atone for the ruthlessness which has destroyed them. Yes, my text is in harmony with the condition of that country on the morning of Palm Sunday. About three million people have come to Jerusalem to attend the religious festivities. Great news! Jesus will enter Jerusalem to-day.

The sky is red with the morning, and the people are flocking out to the foot of Olivet, and up and on over the southern shoulder of the mountain, and the procession coming out from the city meets the procession escorting Christ, as he comes toward the city. There is a turn in the road, where Jerusalem suddenly bursts upon the vision. We had ridden that day all the way from Jericho, and had visited the ruins of the house of Mary and Martha and Lazarus, and were somewhat weary of sight-seeing, when there suddenly arose before our vision Jerusalem, the religious capital of all Christian ages. That was the point of observation where my text comes in. Alexander rode Bucephalus, Duke Elie rode his famous Marchegay, Sir Henry Lawrence rode the high-mettled Conrad, Wellington rode his proud Copenhagen, but the conqueror of earth and heaven rides a colt, one that had been tied to the roadside. It was unbroken, and I have no doubt fractious at the vociferation of the populace. An extemporized saddle made out of the garments of the people was put on the beast. While some people gripped the bridle of the colt, others reverently awaited upon Christ at the mounting. The two processions of people now become one—those who came out of the city and those who came over the *hill*.

Oh, the palm! It has a variety of endowments, such as no other growth that ever rooted the earth or kissed the heavens. To the willow, God says: "Stand by the water courses and weep." To the cedar, he says: "Gather the hurricanes into your bosom." To the fig tree, he says: "Bear fruit, and put it within reach of all the people." But, to the palm tree, he says: "Be garden and storehouse and wardrobe and rope-walk and chandlery and bread and banquet and manufactory, and then, be type of what I meant when I inspired David, my servant, to say: 'The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree.'" Oh, Lord, God, gives us more palm trees—men and women made for nothing to be useful; dispositions all a bloom; branches of influence laden with fruit; people good for everything, as the palm tree. If kind words are wanted, they are ready to utter them.

If helpful deeds are needed, they are ready to perform them. If plans of usefulness are to be laid out, they are ready to project them. If enterprises are to be forwarded, they are ready to lift them. People who say, "Yes! Yes!" when they are asked for assistance by word or deed, instead of "No! No!"

Most of the mysteries that bother others do not bother me, because I adjourn them. That the mystery that really bothers me is why God made so many people who amount to nothing so far as the world's betterment is concerned. They stand in the way. They object. They discuss hindrances. They suggest possibilities of failure. Over the road of life, instead of pulling in the traces, they are lying back in the breechings. They are the everlasting no. They are bramble trees; they are willows, always mourning, or wild cherry trees, yielding only the bitter, or crab apple trees, producing only the sour, while God would have us all flourish like the palm tree. Planned in the Bible that tree always means usefulness. But how little any of us or all of us accomplish in that direction.

To what better use could those palm trees on the Southern shoulder of Mount Olivet and clear down into the Valley of Gethsemane put their branches than to surrender them for the marking of Christ's journey toward Jerusalem the more picturesque, the more memorable and the more triumphant? And to what better use could we put our lives than into the sacrifice for Christ and his cause and the happiness of our fellow creatures? Shall we not be willing to be torn down that righteousness shall have triumphant way? Christ was torn down for us. Can we not afford to be torn down for him? If Christ could suffer so much for us, can we not suffer a little for Christ? If he can afford on Palm Sunday to travel to Jerusalem to carry a cross, can we not afford a few leaves from our branches to make emerald his way.

The process is going on every moment in all directions. What makes that father have such hard work to find the hymn to-day? He puts on his spectacles and holds the book close up, and then holds it far off, and is not quite sure whether the number of the hymn is 150 or 130, and the fingers with which he turns the leaves are very clumsy. He stoops a good deal, although once he was straight as an arrow, and his eye was keen as a hawk's, and the hand he offered to his bride on the marriage day was of goodly shapeland as God made it. I will tell you what is the matter. Forty years ago he resolved his family should have no need, and his children should be well educated, and suffer none of the disadvantages of lack of schooling from which he had suffered for a lifetime, and that the sword of self-denial never put its paw on his door sill, and for forty or fifty years he had been tearing off from the palm tree of his physical strength and manly form branches to throw in the pathway of his household. It has cost him muscle, and brain, and health, and eyesight, and there have been twisted off more years from his life than any man in the crowd on the famous Palm Sunday twisted off branches from the palm trees on the road from Bethpage to Jerusalem. What makes that mother look so much older than she really is? You say she ought not yet to have one gray line in her hair.

The truth is, the family was not always as well off as now. The married pair had a hard struggle at the start. Examine the tips of the forefinger and thumb of her right hand, and they will tell you the story of the needle that was plied day in and day out. Yea, look at both her hands, and they will tell the story of the time when she did her own work, her own mending, and rubbing, and washing. Yea, look into the face and read the story of scarlet fevers and croups and midnight watchings when none but God and herself in this house were awake, and then the burials and the loneliness afterward, which was more exhausting than the preceding watching had been, and now no one to put to bed. How fair she once was and as graceful as the palm tree, but all the branches of her strength and beauty were long ago torn off and thrown into the pathwar of her household. Alas! that sons and daughters, themselves so straight and graceful and redcheeked, should ever forget that they are walking today over the fallen strength of an industrious and honored parentage. A little ashamed, are you, at their ungrammatical utterances? Ashamed of their awkwardness? Have you forgotten how querulous and complaining you were when you were getting over the whooping cough or that intermittent fever. A little annoyed, are you, because her hearing is poor and you have to tell her something twice? She was not always hard of hearing. When you were 2 years old your first call for a drink at midnight woke her from a sound sleep as quick as anyone will waken at the trumpet call of the resurrection.

Oh, my young lady, what is that under the sole of your fine shoe? It is a palm leaf which was torn off the tree of maternal fidelity. Young merchant, young lawyer, young journalist, young mechanic with good hilarity and clothes and refined surroundings, have you forgotten what a time your father had that winter, after the summer's crops had failed through drouths or floods or locusts, and how he wore his old coat too long and made his old hat do, that he might keep you at school or college? What is that, my young man, under your fine boot to-day, the boot that so well fits your feet, and which your father could never afford to wear? It must be a leaf from a palm tree of your father's self-sacrifices. Do not be ashamed of him when he comes to town, and, because his manners are little awkward, by old fashioned ways, help him in and smuggle him out, but call in your best friends and take him to the house of God and introduce him to your pastor, and say, "This is my father. If he had kept for himself the advantages which he gave you, he would be as well educated and as well gotten up as you.

My hearers, the time will come when upon the whole church of God will be crowned such an abundance of blessing, and then the bringing of the world to God will be a matter of a few years, perhaps a few days, or a few hours. Ride on, O Christ! for the evangelization of all nations. Thou Christ who didst ride on the unbroken colt down the sides of Olivet, on the white horse of eternal victory ride through all nations, and may we, by our prayers and our self-sacrifices and our contributions, help to strew the highway with palm branches in the way. I clap my hands at the coming victory. I feel this morning as did the Israelites on their march to Canaan, they came not under the shadow of one palm tree, but of seventy palm trees, standing in an oasis among a dozen gushing fountains, or as the book puts it: "Twelve wells of water and three score and ten palm trees." Surely there are more than seventy such great and glorious souls present to-day.

Indeed it is a mighty grove of palm trees, and I feel something of the raptures which I shall feel when our last battle fought and our last burden carried and our last tear wept, we shall become one of the multitudes St. John describes "clothed in white robes and palms in their hands." Hail thou bright, glorious and everlasting Palm Sunday of the skies! Victors over sin and sorrow and death and woe, from the hills and valleys of the heavenly Palestine, they have plucked the long, broad, green leaves, and all the nations come in gates of pearl, and some on battlements of amethyst, and some on streets of gold, and some on seas of sapphire they shall stand in numbers like the stars, in splendor like the morn, waving their palms!

The Collapse of a Rotten Tenement,

With crumbling foundation and shaky, bulging walls, is not more certainly to be looked for than the sudden giving way of a constitution sapped by overwork, unremitting anxiety or exposure to hardship and malign climatic influences. Against the disastrous effects of these and all other forms of stomach disorder Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is an effectual safeguard. It fortifies the system against them by infusing into it fresh vigor begotten of renewed and complete digestion and assimilation of food, and its consequent reparative action upon the exhausted tissues and impoverished circulation. No preparative for the undergoing, without injury, of an unusual amount of bodily or mental work, no means of averting malarial infection, or disorders born of bad diet and impure water equals this superlatively fine defensive invigorant. Take it for dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, rheumatism, kidney trouble, la grippe.

DR. PALACIO,

Venezuela's Troublesome President and Would-Be Dictator.

The little republic of Venezuela is the scene of what appears to be a formidable rebellion against the authority of President Palacio, whose portrait is herewith given. General Crespo leads the military side of the revolt, to support which naval operations have been undertaken successfully. The presumption is made

PRESIDENT PALACIO.

that Antonio Guzman Blanco, who for eighteen years was virtually dictator, is at the back of the rebellion, in the hope of regaining power. He is a powerful man and reputed enormously wealthy. Palacio, who professes to believe that the rebellion will be put down easily, is the second of the presidents who have succeeded Blanco. It will be remembered that recently President Harrison reimposed duties on Venezuela coffee and sugar, because of Venezuela's refusal to enter into reciprocal commercial relations with the United States. Senor Bolet Peraza represents the little republic at Washington.

Trap-Doors Under the Scars.

Some ingenious and some idiotic devices to insure the safety of an audience in case of fire have been lately projected. One is to have a trap-door arranged under each seat in the theater so that by simply pressing a button, the occupant is gently lowered into a comfortable and fire-proof vault below the floor and where presumably the frightened and half-fainting person is treated to a drink and a schweizer sandwich, says the *Stage*. This idea comes from Paris and is open to one objection. What are the poor gallery people going to do? They would be apt to break their necks if let through a hole in the floor, and it would prove rather an expensive arrangement to provide everybody who bought a balcony or a gallery seat with a special elevator.

The minister of education in Germany has passed a decree that the definite engagement of a schoolmistress ceases at the end of the school year in which she marries.

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The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse: but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

Captain Sol Street.

WHILE Cos. C and D, of the 122d Ills., were in camp on my father's land at Porter's creek, a detail got my father's yoke of oxen, and taking me along as guide, went to a church in the vicinity and tore up the flooring. Loading this into the wagon, they proceeded to my uncle's place, where they took the joists from overhead an entry, and carried them along to camp. These joists the boys used for sills upon which to lay the flooring, in constructing a dancing platform. Then these same soldiers killed two or three of father's hogs for their dinner next day. The "boys" prevailed upon some of the girls (as related in a recent communication to the Camp Fire) to go along with them and dance. Well, the girls did so, and the "boys" helped them from their wagon, and hustled around in great shape. Dan Seezo brought out the old violin which he had captured somewhere, and they all danced until noon. Then we dined off those hogs of father's which had been butchered by the detail. After dinner dancing was again resumed, and continued until late. It was at this dance that the girls invited the soldiers to come and visit them the next week. The following Sunday a lot of the boys went to see the girls, and while there Sol Street and his "gang" swooped down upon them and captured most of them, and gave George Wagstaff such a stern chase, as given in THE BLADE recently.

Sol Street was a guerrilla captain, and whenever he saw he was about to get into trouble he and his aggregation would flee to Forrest in Dixie section, though he did not belong to Forrest's command. Sol had a gang of his own make-up, and they were creatures of his own ilk. They would watch the roads for people who were taking cotton to the Union camps for sale. He did not molest such persons when they were going to the camps, but when they were returning, Sol and his cut-throats would attack them and rob them of the proceeds. On one occasion Bill Galoway and his father went to Bolivar and sold some cotton. On their way back home Bill Galoway saw Sol and his gang in the woods, near the road, where they had been "laying for them." Bill said to his father: "Yonder they come; let us run." With that Bill jumped from the wagon and ran away, but his father sat still. Sol came up and ordered the old man to halt, then shot him to death and robbed him. Bill Galoway swore vengeance, and said he would kill Sol on sight. Soon after this Bill was captured by a squad of guerrillas and taken to their camp in Mississippi. Bill had a good pistol in his pocket, which the guerrillas had failed to take from him. They were in camp, and one of the gang was guarding Bill. One squad after another filed in, and finally as one gang came in some one said: "How do you do, Capt. Street?" Bill remarked to his guard: "Is that Sol Street?" The guard answered: "That is Capt. Sol Street." Bill Galloway quickly drew his pistol, stepped close to Sol and shot him in the head. Bill was then tried at once, and sentenced to be shot the next morning at 9 o'clock. He was then laid on his back, bound with ropes, and a strong guard placed around him. During the night the guards became drowsy, and finally all dropped off to sleep. Bill first pulled with one hand and then the other, until he finally got one hand loose. Then he carefully united the cords around his feet, laid the ropes all out of the way, rose to his feet, and crept under the horses that were scattered about to prevent his getting away. This awakened the guards, but they dare not shoot, for fear they would kill their horses. Bill run a half a mile, he said, faster than could a horse. When he got off out of immediate danger, he stopped to listen, and could hear his captors yelling, "Here he goes!" and "bang, bang" their guns would ring out. But Bill had avenged his father's death, and got safely back to the Yanks.—S. PARKS.

Thinks They Were Armed.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I think if Comrade Myrick, of the 61st Ills., and "J. R.," of the 8th Iowa, were at the battle of Shiloh, they would know that the 8th Iowa Infty. arrived at Shiloh on March 28, 1862, and had participated in a very hard campaign through the state of Missouri, and that we (the 8th) drew our arms and uniforms at Camo Benton, known as Benton barracks, five months before this campaign commenced. I think if we hadn't had arms, Oil Pan Price would not have been so particular about getting away from us at Springfield, Mo., as he was the time we laid on our arms in the orchard, that cold night. The 16th arrived at Shiloh battle field the Friday before the day that the battle was commenced, which was Sunday, April 6, 1862, and the 16th had their arms when they arrived at Shiloh. I wish all the "boys" in writing would give their full names, company and regiment, as I have located many of the comrades through the letters published in THE BLADE. I went out in the first three years' call, in Co. A, 8th Iowa Infty., and was with the company all the time, the first three years of the war, except while in prison after the Shiloh fight. I was in the old paper-mill which stood on the bank of the river at Tuscaloosa, Ala., and helped to dig the underground tunnel out to the river bank, through which 90 of the boys went out one night. I did not go out with them, however, for it was considered out of the question at that time to get back to our lines, and all who went out that night were brought back, shackled together, and punished severely.

I was one of those who helped to pull Gen. N. B. Prentiss up through the brick building in Memphis, Tenn., in which we were confined for safe keeping, while awaiting transportation to Mobile. There was where we found so many Germans who were Union people, but had been pressed into the Confederate service.

I would be glad to hear from any of Co. A, of the 35th Iowa Infty., as I served with that regiment, on the Red river expedition, during the time that the 5th was home on veteran furlough. I was in the battle of Pleasant Hill, La., where I undertook to stop a bullet with my left hand and made a complete failure, the bullet passing through that member.

Now, boys, don't say anything more about the 8th or 16th going into battle without arms, for no general officer would order a regiment of men into a battle without weapons of defense. What has become of Dan Knight? We have some of the 5th Iowa in our G. A. R. post.—CHARLES T. SWORDES, Co. A, 8th Iowa V. V. I.

He Killed Zollicoffer.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—While reading a recent issue of THE BLADE, I noticed in the Camp Fire mention made of Gen. S. S. Fry, who killed Gen. F. K. Zollicoffer, at the battle of the Cross-roads, January 19, 1862. In the year 1874 I had the honor of entertaining Gen. Fry at my home. Gen. Fry was a heavy-set man, short in stature, and somewhat hard of hearing. He introduced himself with extreme politeness, made known his business, and in the general conversation which followed, I inquired of my guest if he were the Gen. Fry who killed Gen. Zollicoffer. To my surprise he answered, "I am;" but I could see that he was not disposed to boast of that feat, as many men would under similar circumstances. I was of service to the general at that time in giving testimony in a mine case, and often wonder if the general is yet alive. I served Uncle Sam nearly two years, and "saw the elephant" a score of times.—CHRISTOPHER HALL, Corp. Co. H, 97th O. V. I., 4th A. C.

Vicksburg Campaign.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Next morning, May 17, there was a general charge at Black river bridge, 12 miles east of Vicksburg, by Gen. Carr's division, in which the rebels were defeated, falling back to Vicksburg, and leaving many heavy guns and prisoners in our hands.

Gen. Grant next day moved up his lines around Vicksburg and commenced planting his siege guns and setting sharpshooters at work. On May 19 our brigade left the battlefield of Champion Hills, and came to Black river bridge.

That night Gen. Sherman took Haus's Bluff, and thereby opened communication to the Mississippi river, via the Yazoo. We had been on less than quarter rations for 20 days, for we had drawn no rations since leaving the Mississippi river at Bruinsburg, April 30. On May 20 we were still at Black river bridge. Several thousands of prisoners were with us, and we moved on towards Vicksburg. May 21 we came near the front line, and on the 22d moved up in the hollow and took up our position on the front line. That day there was a general charge made all along the line, which proved to be unsuccessful.

On the 25th our brigade moved out in the hollow and rested. A flag of truce allowed us to bury the dead who were killed in the charge of the 22d. The following day we moved up to support a battery of siege guns. Our regular work every night was digging rifle pits, and planting more siege guns, in addition to sharp-shooting during the day.

Gen. Logan was then digging a tunnel under the mammoth rebel fort, Queen of the West. The rebels fired a few shots, but were soon silenced. We were getting pretty well fixed, having one good well of water for our companies. Our health was generally pretty good, and reinforcements were arriving daily. Gen. Grant had just sent out 40,000 men to Black river bridge, to protect our rear from Joe Johnston. Gen. Burnside was in command of the 9th corps, who were engaged in watching Gen. Joseph Johnston.

Every corps, division, brigade, regiment and every military organization was then busily engaged. We attended reveille at 4 a. m., and repaired to the rifle pits, were sharpshooting all day, and digging rifle pits all night. We would run a line toward the right oblique long enough for the entire company to work in, then file due left long enough for the entire regiment to operate in; then complete the entire line before morning, and take up our position in the last named trench ere reveille would sound in the morning. When the enemy would inspect our work next morning, their irritation would be great. They would open on the welkin raving for about two hours, with a regular fusilade of buckshot, then they would cease, and the regular siege would continue.

Our guns began on the evening of June 17 to pitch hot shot into Vicksburg. It was a grand sight to see the balls go blazing through the air, swift as the meteors of midnight. Once in a while the shot would strike a rebel fort, and then ricochet in an entire new direction. But the grandest sight was to see the fort after dark. Our mortar-boats, planted above the city, were continually throwing 13-inch shells into the city. We could see them arising, and every time they turned over we could distinctly see the burning fuses. As they came down through the air they made a rushing noise, like a train of cars at a distance, under full speed. Many of those shells fell in the city, while others fell two miles further out, among the rebel lines.

Gen. Logan finished his tunnel under the rebel fort, Queen of the West, on June 25. All our men were in line, rifle pits double manned, and batteries all ready to fire. The smoke ascended from the blowing up of the fort, every gun, large and small, musketa, rifles and revolvers, poured a terrible fire into the rebel works. At the same time every man in the rifle pits yelled as loud as he could. All this noise, the shells from the guns in our rear hissing and sputtering over our heads in quick succession, made every hair on our heads stand erect. The firing calmed down, finally, and everything went on as usual. Gen. Hovey was having our rifle pits advanced closer to the rebel works. Our pickets and the rebel pickets stood guard within ten feet of each other, and one often begged a chew of tobacco from the other.—LEW JESSUP.

Were His Views Also.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Ex-Private Newton, Co. H, 6th Mo., V. V. I., expresses my views exactly. On June 1, 1861, I enlisted for three years, or during the war, in Co. D, 31 Wis. Vol. Infty. On the day before I enlisted I was offered $2 50 per day to work at my trade of wheelwright. But, no; my country had called for volunteers, and it was my duty, as a sound young man, to respond to that call, without any thought of pay. Now, I ask, did I do my duty? If I did, is it the duty of the government which I helped to save, to pay me what I earned? I will ask those whom we placed in power to take favorable action on Senate bill No. 641, and House bill No. 889, as a simple act of justice to those who lost legs or arms while serving their country. We expect Congress to take action on this bill this year, and not pass it over as of no account, for it will be a blessing conferred upon a deserving class. This is from one who left one foot on Southern soil, while in line of duty, at the battle of Cedar Mountain, Va., August 9, 1862.—R. P. DEVAN, Co. D, 31 Wis. Vol. Infty.

He Corrects English.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In THE BLADE, March 10, was a communication from George O. English, First Kansas battery. I wish to correct the comrade's statement before the "boys" of the Sixth Kansas cavalry "s atch him baldheaded," as they certainly will if they should happen to read his article, and meet him. First, Lieut. Col. Jewell was not killed at Newtonia, Mo., in October, 1862, but later, at the battle of Cane Hill, Ark. Second, it was not the 6th Kan. Cav., who, in trying to run out of the fight at Newtonia, Mo., in October, 1862, run over the 9th Wis. Infty. (the Dutch), who were trying to get into the fight, but it was the 9th Kas. Cav. who was engaged in that run, and was the cause of nearly all the Dutch being captured. I have nothing to say as to the remainder of the comrade's article.—HIRAM L. THOMPSON, Cos. C and H, 3d Wis. Vol. Cav.

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The Sunday School.

The Lord My Shepherd.

LESSON IV., SUNDAY, APRIL 24, 1892.

Golden Text—The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.—Psa. 23: 1.

LESSON TEXT.

(Psa. 23: 1-16.)

1. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3. He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they they comfort me.

5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

I shall not want (v. 1). There is a great difference between want and need. "Need" is a necessity or requirement; "want" is a destitution or lack. Every one has needs, day by day and hour by hour; but he whose needs are duly met has no want. All of us need air and food and rest and exercise, whether we have these things or lack them. If the lack of them is unsupplied, the want of them continues. If they are given to us according to our necessity and requirement, we are without want of them. God knows the needs of his loved ones, and he is ready to supply them all. No one whom He loves, or who trusts Him, shall want or lack.

He maketh me lie down; he leadeth me (v. 2). There is a time for lying down, and there is a time for moving on. When lying down is in order, a man has no business to be moving; when moving is the duty of the hour, a man has no right to lie down. The Lord knows when a child of his ought to rest, and when he ought to push on; and the Lord brings his children to see their duty in this line, and to avail themselves of their opportunity—if they will. It is no credit to a man to work or to rest, except as it is his plain duty to be up or to be stretched out. But what a comfort it is to realize that the Lord will show us whether we can best honor him for the hour by working or resting.

In green pastures; beside the still waters. If the sheep did not need grass and water, their shepherd wouldn't bring them where they could find these supplies. Because the sheep do need water and grass, they shall not want them. Whatever we need as children of God, we are sure to have. We need never want any good thing, because we are sure of having all that we need.

He restoreth my soul (v. 3). The wandering sheep is brought back where he belongs. The wandering man is restored to his proper position. Man's original state is in the image of God. If man is not in that state now, he needs to be restored to it. When the father welcomes back the returning prodigal, he restores him to his proper place in the household. God is ready to restore the soul of every sinner who will consent to be brought back to his first estate as a child of God.

He guideth me for his name's sake. Not for what we are in ourselves, but for what he is in himself, does the Lord watch over us tenderly, and do for us unfailingly. We may fail, but he will not. So long as he is what he is, he will be ready to do for us according to our need. When we are disposed to grieve over our unworthiness and to fear that we shall be neglected of God because of our lack, let us have joy in the thought that he guideth us in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil. The shadow of death is the same fearful than death itself to the child of God. Death brings him into the presence of his Lord, but the shadow of death falls on him when his dear ones are taken from his sight, and he is left in darkness. But he who realizes that his Lord is with him, in the darkness as in the light, will fear no evil, whether he is still in the shadow of death or is passing out from it into the light of life beyond.

Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me (v. 4). "Have you got so far along in faith that God's rod is a comfort to you?" asked a good minister of one of his people who was in special sorrow. The rod is suggestive of danger; for it is use is in the defense of those who are imperiled. But when the rod is in the hands of one who loves us, and who is as wise as he is loving, there is comfort in the thought of its power. God's rod may be a comfort to God's loved ones; for it is never used with reference to them except for their good.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life (v. 6.) We can judge as to what God will do by considering what he has done and what he is doing, and yet more by what he is. God's goodness and mercy have followed us all our days thus far, and they are about us now. Surely we can trust him to manifest them to us in all time to come. Yet more than this, God's best things for his loved ones are always in the future, never in the past. Whatever we have experienced of good from Him is but an earnest of better things to come. The forward look is a hopeful look to every child of God, however dark the present may seem.—[H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

—Nearly every one needs a good spring medicine, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is undoubtedly the best. Try it this season.

Electricity Not Dangerous.

The figures recently published by the city of Boston show how unfair this cry has been, and the fact that the trolley is not half so black as it is painted, for in one year the West End electric cars carried 119,000,000 people, which is many more than all the railroad lines in and out of Boston carry. In one year the number of deaths on suburban railways was twenty. In the same year five people were killed by horse cars in Boston, and only three as a result of accidents by electric cars.

IF YOU WANT

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2,288 sold in '89
6,268 sold in '90
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60,000 will be sold in '92

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☞ These figures tell the story of the ever-growing, ever-going, everlasting Steel Aermotor. Where one goes others follow, and we "take the country."

Though sold, as we are able to make them, at the rate of 20,000 Aermotors in '91. Orders often waited 8 weeks to be filled, but now we have increased our plant and are prepared promptly to plant our increase in every habitable portion of the globe.

Are you curious to know why the Aermotor Co. is the 4th year of its existence, came to make many times as many windmills as all other makes combined? How we come to originate the Steel Wheel, the Steel Fixed Tower, the Steel Tilting Tower?

1st. We commenced in a field in which there had been no improvements in years, and in which, therefore, there seemed no talent or ambition, and none has yet come to the surface.

2d. Before commencing the manufacture, extensive scientific investigation and experiments were made by a well-known mechanical engineer, in which over 5,000 dynamometric tests were made on 61 different forms of wheels, propelled by airplanes and then by uniform wind, and therefore settled definitely many questions relating to the proper speed of wheel, the best form of blade, curvature and amount of sail surface, the resistance of air to rotation, obstructions in the wheel, such as the wooden arms obstructing the wind, as in the vaneless mill, and many other more abstruse, though not less important questions. These investigations proved that the best wheel could be doubled, and the AERMOTOR daily demonstrates it has been done.

The liberal policy of the Aermotor Co. that guarantees its goods satisfactory or pays freight both ways, and the enormous amount of its factory work, is further why the best article at less than the poorest is sold for. For '92 we furnish the most perfect bearings ever put on a windmill, and have made an effective revision of the Aermotor and Towers.

If you want a strong, still, Steel Fixed Tower—or if you want the tower you don't have to climb—a Steel Tilting Tower; and the Wheel that runs when all other stand still—that costs you less than wood and lasts ten times as long (The Steel Aermotor), send for 92 catalogue. Or, if you want a cheap, grind-cut feed, pump water, turn grindstone and churn, grind cut feed, pump water, turn grindstone and churn, grind cut feed, pump water, turn grindstone and saw wood, that does the work of a man, at the rate of 1 cent per day, write for our new illustrated printed matter, showing every conceivable style of windmill construction and work, to the AERMOTOR CO., 12th and Rockwell Sts., Chicago, or 12 Main St., San Francisco.

The Aermotor Wind Power and Water Supply System enables you to supply every part of your house with water without an Elevated Tank.

The Sunday School.

The Lord My Shepherd.

LESSON IV., SUNDAY, APRIL 24, 1892.

Golden Text—The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.—Psa. 23: 1.

LESSON TEXT.

(Psa. 23: 1-16.)

1. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3. He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they they comfort me.

5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

I shall not want (v. 1). There is a great difference between want and need. "Need" is a necessity or requirement; "want" is a destitution or lack. Every one has needs, day by day and hour by hour; but he whose needs are duly met has no want. All of us need air and food and rest and exercise, whether we have these things or lack them. If the lack of them is unsupplied, the want of them continues. If they are given to us according to our necessity and requirement, we are without want of them. God knows the needs of his loved ones, and he is ready to supply them all. No one whom He loves, or who trusts Him, shall want or lack.

He maketh me lie down; he leadeth me (v. 2). There is a time for lying down, and there is a time for moving on. When lying down is in order, a man has no business to be moving; when moving is the duty of the hour, a man has no right to lie down. The Lord knows when a child of his ought to rest, and when he ought to push on; and the Lord brings his children to see their duty in this line, and to avail themselves of their opportunity—if they will. It is no credit to a man to work or to rest, except as it is his plain duty to be up or to be stretched out. But what a comfort it is to realize that the Lord will show us whether we can best honor him for the hour by working or resting.

In green pastures; beside the still waters. If the sheep did not need grass and water, their shepherd wouldn't bring them where they could find these supplies. Because the sheep do need water and grass, they shall not want them. Whatever we need as children of God, we are sure to have. We need never want any good thing, because we are sure of having all that we need.

He restoreth my soul (v. 3). The wandering sheep is brought back where he belongs. The wandering man is restored to his proper position. Man's original state is in the image of God. If man is not in that state now, he needs to be restored to it. When the father welcomes back the returning prodigal, he restores him to his proper place in the household. God is ready to restore the soul of every sinner who will consent to be brought back to his first estate as a child of God.

He guideth me for his name's sake. Not for what we are in ourselves, but for what he is in himself, does the Lord watch over us tenderly, and do for us unfailingly. We may fail, but he will not. So long as he is what he is, he will be ready to do for us according to our need. When we are disposed to grieve over our unworthiness and to fear that we shall be neglected of God because of our lack, let us have joy in the thought that he guideth us in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil. The shadow of death is the same fearful than death itself to the child of God. Death brings him into the presence of his Lord, but the shadow of death falls on him when his dear ones are taken from his sight, and he is left in darkness. But he who realizes that his Lord is with him, in the darkness as in the light, will fear no evil, whether he is still in the shadow of death or is passing out from it into the light of life beyond.

Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me (v. 4). "Have you got so far along in faith that God's rod is a comfort to you?" asked a good minister of one of his people who was in special sorrow. The rod is suggestive of danger; for it is use is in the defense of those who are imperiled. But when the rod is in the hands of one who

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1892.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 115,000.

Pulverize Free Trade!

The Blade Now Proposes to Attack the Free Trade Position, and to Carry it By Storm.

The situation as to the issues which will be dominant in the Presidential campaign this year has been much changed by the shelving of the Bland silver bill.

Up to that day, the outlook was that the coinage issue would be the supreme one, and the tariff relatively unimportant.

The refusal of the Democratic majority of the House to bring the Bland bill to a vote, sends silver to the rear, and brings the tariff once more to the front as the main issue.

Coincident with this, the tide has turned in favor of CLEVELAND for the Democratic Presidential nomination.

Hence, the indications point strongly to a repetition of the battle of 1888—with HARRISON and CLEVELAND the candidates, and tariff the issue. The Presidency will be fought on the tariff—the Congressional battle, in many districts, on the coinage issue.

Will the people's verdict be the same as in 1888? If the Republicans of the nation do their duty, yes. That duty is, to meet and refute the free trade falsehoods which are spread broadcast all over the country.

To aid in this good work, THE BLADE proposes to attack the free trade theorists in their own stronghold. Instead of defending and explaining the protective system, we propose to carry the enemy's works by storm.

We ask all BLADE readers, therefore, to send us any free trade claims which they find it difficult to answer. Do this *at once.* We shall answer them in a series of articles entitled

"FREE TRADE FALLACIES,"

Which we shall make short, sharp and unanswerable. The series will be a regular Gatling gun against the free trade theory. All protective argument, so far, has been designed to show the advantages of protection; we now propose to show the sham, the hypocrisy, the hollowness of, the entire free trade position. It will be, in fact, the first time in the United States that the free trade fallacy is shown up in its true colors.

To make the series as valuable and complete as possible, send us *every free trade claim* which you find it impossible to answer fully and clearly, and do it immediately. Address your letter "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left-hand corner write "Tariff Editor." We wish to begin this series in the issue of the Weekly BLADE of

MAY 5,

At which time many campaign subscriptions will begin. Tell your Democratic friends that they can not afford to miss this series of articles, which will pulverize their free trade theories!

Campaign Committees.—Republican campaign clubs and committees are now forming. We want the list of officers of each, and their addresses, as promptly as possible. THE BLADE is the only Republican weekly newspaper in the United States which is edited for the benefit of the people of every state and section. It is as valuable and interesting to a voter in Maine as in Missouri—in Montana as in Ohio.

Campaign Terms.—Send at once for our terms for the great Presidential campaign now opening. There is no surer way of making Republican votes than by having THE BLADE extensively circulated among the people.

THE BLADE TEA SETS.

Those who have obtained the Blade China tea sets as premiums are fully satisfied with them, as can be seen by the following letters:

CEDAR FALLS, Iowa, April 9.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—Our dishes came and they are better than I expected. They only cost $1.03. Not a dish broken. Many thanks.
MRS. J. A. FLOWLER.

NEW MARKET, Iowa, April 8.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—We received the dishes all O. K. the 108 pieces—and they are worth the money. We are satisfied.
CHAS. GLASGOW.

DEMOCRATIC PENSION JUGGLERY.

That innate hatred of the soldiers of the war for the Union which exists in the Democratic party, has received a fresh illustration in the action of the House committee on Appropriations concerning the item for pensions. The estimates prepared by the Pension Bureau were very carefully prepared, and did not ask for a cent more than would be needed to promptly pay the pensions of the veterans. The Democratic majority, however, cut the item down $12,000,000. That is, the bill calls for twelve million dollars less than will be required to pay the pensions due the next year.

This was a simple exhibition of partisan malice and stupidity. No money will be saved in the end by it. The laws of the United States call for certain payments, and they must be made. The only effect of this action will be to delay needed payments to a number of the pensioners until a deficiency appropriation is made by Congress at a subsequent session.

The same thing was done by the last Democratic Congress. A pension deficiency of $25,000,000 was left for the Republican Congress to pay. This was done to secure a basis for claims to superior "economy." That twenty-five millions is a part of the basis for the Democratic howl about the "billion dollar Congress." The Democrats in the present Congress are following the same course, and gratifying their spite against Union veterans at the same time.

THE estimates of the world's wheat supply for the coming year show a very large shortage, even after making due allowance for the large store of last year's crop still held in the United States. We are not inclined, however, to put credence in these estimates. The figures of the "invisible supply"—that in farmers' hands—must be too low. We do not believe wheat will be as high next fall as it is to-day—though, for the sake of the farmers, we hope we are mistaken.

THE GROWTH OF SENTIMENT AGAINST RUM.

While the annual drink bill of the United States is appallingly large, it does not represent such a great degree of addiction to intoxicants as the annual rum expenditure of some other countries. Great Britain is far worse in this respect than ourselves. The population of the United Kingdom, by the census of 1891, was 37,888,158; ours, in 1890, was 62,622,250. Our annual drink bill is, in round numbers, 900 million dollars; the total sum spent for beer and spirits in the United Kingdom during the year 1891 was $706,550,000—or about $16 per head, including women and children. Hence, bad as our case is, Great Britain's is worse.

There was an increase during 1891 of about $6,000,000 in the total amount spent for intoxicants; but the friends of temperance over there find ground for hope in the fact that there has been a decided decrease in the amount of distilled liquors used, and an increase in the quantity of beer. They are hopeful, also, because they find a decrease in the extent of violent drunkenness. The total amount spent for beer alone last year was £78,000,000—nearly $390,000,000. In commenting upon this, the London *Times* says:

> It must be confessed that those £78,000,000 for beer can figure that it is hard to be proud of. It means that down the national throat there flows enough to provide the country with two navies and two armies, with the civil service thrown in—or very nearly so. It means that the beer drunk in one year would pay the interest on the national debt for three; or if funded for nine years, it would pay the whole debt and leave us with no more interest or annuities to pay.

The most hopeful sign, however, of an amelioration of the drink evil in Great Britain is the fact that heavy drinking is becoming unfashionable in that country. This may seem a faint hope to some, but it is more than that. A century or so ago heavy drinking was common in the best American society. We all know the vast change for the better that has been worked in this matter among our own people. Great Britain is a little slower than are we, that is all. Then fashion is a most potent leader. When her decree is given against drinking, it is very apt to be obeyed—far more so than the mandate of the law. Within the past fifteen or twenty years, it has frequently been remarked, there has been an enormous improvement in habits regarding drink at the national capital, especially in official life. A similar change has been going on in all our large cities.

In point of fact, the signs of the times all go to show that intemperance is steadily being excluded from the educated and refined portion of our complex American social life, except among citizens of foreign birth. The time is rapidly coming when the habit of intemperance in the United States will be confined to the ignorant and uneducated classes. All higher in the social scale will avoid it. The social ban will be upon the drinking man—not as a mere whim of fashion, but as a decree founded on a knowledge of the evils of drink, and on a recognition of the fact that the man who yields to his appetite is weak and unworthy of recognition as a social equal by men controlled by reason and intelligence.

Then will remain the problem, "What shall be done to save the ignorant and uneducated class from this vice?" This, however, is but a part of the problem that is before us as a republic, and in whose solution the continuance of our "government of the people by the people for the people" must depend. No form of popular government can exist in perpetuity unless the voters have a reasonable amount of education and intelligence; and here is the point to which we wish to invite special attention—the degree of educated intelligence needed to maintain free government is up to the plane on which men become their own masters, and can be led to see the evils of the drink habit. So the problem of saving the ignorant classes from rum becomes but part of the much wider problem of the perpetuation of free institutions. Education is the keynote of the whole problem; and through it alone will the nation ever be able to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE GREAT PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN AND THE BLADE.

The Weekly BLADE will be a very important political paper during the coming Presidential campaign. It will be the great champion of Republicanism, and educator of the people in protection, reciprocity and honest money, in the political battle in which our American industries are threatened an the stability and value of our currency attacked. We propose to make the editorial page of THE BLADE a ready arsenal of facts and arguments, that Republicans may have them at hand to answer Democratic claims, and to strengthen their own confidence in the party which they know to be the safeguard of the nation. In order to give it the circulation its merits demand we

Propose to Make a Price

to agents that will do this. At present we have made special *yearly* terms to Republican **Clubs and Campaign Committees** who may desire to give THE BLADE a wide circulation during the campaign. We will send these special terms, on request, to any committeeman or officer of any Republican club. About May 1 we shall have ready campaign terms for six months' subscribers to the Weekly BLADE. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

PROTECTIONIST COLLEGE CLUBS.

The movement to organize a Republican international league of college and university clubs in the interest of the Republican party and the great system of American protection, is one which should be encouraged by every protectionist. The plan is now taking shape by the university of Michigan sending letters to all the colleges and universities of the country asking them to send representatives to the national convention, to be held at Ann Arbor on May 17. Answers enough have been received to insure the success of the enterprise.

In many of the colleges and universities economic questions are studied altogether from the standpoint of the free trade, and the student becomes the follower of a doctrine detrimental to the welfare of his country, as is amply proved by our national history. The organization of an international league will will lead to a better study of economic and political questions, and the clubs will be of great interest to the Republican party. The movement should be encouraged.

EX-GOV. CAMPBELL, in his Rhode Island speeches, showed that he was a liar, the truth not being in him. In abusing the present tariff law, he says it doubles the duty on oatmeal, and "before the ink was dry from President HARRISON'S pen, the oatmeal men of the country formed a trust and put up prices." The entire statement is false. The "oatmeal trust" was formed years ago, before the present tariff law was framed. The market quotations of oatmeal two years ago were: "Fine, $4.50@4.60 per bbl; cut and ground, $5.20@5.30 per bbl." The quotations last week were: "Fine, $4.25@$4.40 per bbl; cut and ground, $4.25@4.50 per bbl." What is there in the free trade theory that incapacitates a man from telling the truth?

Now listen, and you will hear the old Democratic cry of "F-r-o-d" over the result in Rhode Island. It is an old dodge, and deceives nobody.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

§ 13.—Silver's Steady Decline.

The price of silver is on the down grade. After the passage of the original Bland bill of 1878, it fell; after the passage of the silver bill of 1890, it took a decided drop; now, that the Bland free coinage bill has failed, it has again had a sharp decline—the ruling price being lower than ever before in the world's history. It must be remembered that from 1873 the price has steadily tended downward. These three epochs mark severe and sudden drops in value. There was a speculative movement in silver for higher prices both in 1878 and 1890; but in both cases the price could not be kept up, and a drop followed to the point at which the price would naturally have been, if the progressive decline had not been artificially checked by speculation.

The speculators believed that the silver bill of 1890, providing for the purchase of 54,000,000 ounces a year by the government—almost the entire production of our mines—would bring silver up to par with gold—that is, to $1.29 per ounce. But they forgot that the world is full of silver, and that the mines of all other silver-producing countries are adding to the surplus all the time. The speculative movement just after the passage of the present law, in the summer of 1890, brought the white metal for a few days almost up to par with gold. But the offerings of bullion were too abundant. The price began to decline; it did not stop there, but went on down—down, until, on April 5, the government bought 1,180,000 ounces at a fraction below 88 cents an ounce. That means that silver has declined over 40 cents an ounce since the summer of 1890—less than two years!

The silver mining interest all over the world is growing anxious at this steady fall in price. In Mexico they are worrying over it, for fear that some of the mines, for distant from railroads, will have to be abandoned because no profit can accrue from their working. The cost of producing silver at those mines in this country which are favorably situated is said to be 41 cents per ounce. "The fact is, that modern appliances have made it so much easier to extract ore than formerly that silver is likely to become a drug."

The effect of the silver law of 1890 was to increase production. The year before its passage we produced about 50 million ounces. This year we will produce at least 70 million ounces. New mines of great richness have lately been discovered. The means of supply are greater than ever. The demand can not increase. Hence it requires no prophetic power to see that the downward movement is bound to continue. It is going lower than any one dreamed of two years ago. We believe it not only possible, but probable, that within a year and a half—by the time the Fifty-third Congress meets—the amount of bullion in a silver dollar will not be worth over 50 cents—that is, the standard dollar will have an exchange value of only a half-dollar.

The law of demand and supply is inexorable. So long as the mines keep on adding yearly to the world's surplus of silver, the steady decline of the past twenty years will continue. Speculation may arrest it temporarily, but is powerless to raise the price permanently. The surplus will keep piling up, and the price will keep going down, until there is no profit in its production except from the very richest lodes, in mines where the cost of production is cheapest. This will cause a shutting down of the poorer mines; production will be curtailed; and when this has gone on until production and consumption are equal, the price of silver will become reasonably stable.

§ 14.—Silver in Mexico.

The steady decline in silver is causing great uneasiness in Mexico. The men interested in mining there agree that the only thing to do as to silver is, if possible, to get up an international agreement fixing a new ratio between gold and silver—making it about 22 or 24 to 1—and then adopt bimetallism on this new ratio the world over. They admit that the United States can not alone do this. Meanwhile, Mexican statesmen would abandon silver and put the country on a gold basis, if they could. Mexico has the silver standard. Hence, as silver falls, the prices of goods advance steadily; therefore the people buy less of imported goods; hence the nation's revenue from customs is falling off, and there is trouble ahead. Says a dispatch from the City of Mexico: "Every interest, public and private, is threatened." Yet the condition of the United States, were it idiotic enough to adopt free coinage *at the present ratio*, would be infinitely worse.

EXCLUDING THE CHINESE.

The new Chinese exclusion bill passed the national House of Representatives on Monday by the significant vote of 179 yeas to 43 nays. It is a most radical measure, and the heavy support it received is to be taken as evidence that the presence of this alien race among us is considered a menace to our well-paid American labor, and an element not only undesirable both socially and politically, but even fraught with the possibilities of future danger.

So sweeping is the measure that it contains a clause specifically abrogating any and all provisions of any treaty now existing between the United States and China which in any way can be construed as conflicting with any provision of the bill. It also repeals all acts of Congress inconsistent with itself. Should the bill pass the Senate and receive the President's signature, it will without doubt lead to a strong protest from the Chinese government, and a policy of retaliation—probably going to the extreme of excluding all citizens of the United States from the Chinese Empire, including missionaries.

The bill prohibits entirely any Chinaman, whether a subject of the Emperor of China or not, from entering the United States. There is but one exception—Chinese diplomatic and consular officers, their families and servants. Any Chinaman entering the country is subject to prompt arrest, and may be punished by not exceding five years' imprisonment, followed by deportation from the United States. It also provides that any Chinaman leaving the United States shall be prohibited from returning.

In short, the bill is as drastic in its provisions as it can well be. There is only one other provision that could possibly be added—one requiring every Chinaman, or person in whose veins flows Chinese blood, to leave the United States within a given period. We have about a half-million persons of this race within our boundaries. If there is any reason for excluding the race, these ought to go. It is not necessary to resort to expulsion, however. If every person in the United States would refuse to have any dealings with Chinese, abstain from employing them and from purchasing any article on which Chinese labor is employed, they would go of their own accord, and the country be freed from the slant-eyed Mongols.

THE Republicans are singing "Boom-ta-ra!" on the result of the Rhode Island election.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY AS A PLEDGE-BREAKER.

The Democrats have a majority of 150 in the present House of Representatives. They can cast a two-thirds vote at any time. Hence, they have full control of the legislation of that body. They can pass anything they choose. Yet they have done absolutely nothing that was expected of them by their party in fulfillment of the promises so liberally made prior to election.

They promised the enactment of a tariff measure on free trade lines, including a repeal of the present tariff law—the so-called "McKinley bill." It was not expected the Senate would pass it, but the passage of such a bill by the House would commit the Democratic party to a definite policy on the tariff, instead of vague promises and wholesale denunciation of protection. If a party ever was pledged itself to such a line of action, the Democracy was pledged to pass such a measure.

But the Democratic majority in the House has dodged this promise. The plain, cold fact is, they dared not appeal to the people on a clear-cut issue, as the Republicans did when they passed the present tariff law. They decided to bring in two or three measures, each treating of one item—of which the Springer "free wool" bill and the bill repealing the tin plate duty, are examples. They did not dare to come before the people with their full programme, for a popular verdict thereon at the polls next November. They knew that defeat would follow if the Democratic party dared tell the nation what it proposed to do if it were entrusted with full power.

The same violation of pledges and promises is seen in the free silver matter. The Democratic party of the West and South stood pledged to pass a free coinage bill. Its representatives had voted solidly for free silver in the closing days of the Fifty-first congress. The Democratic representatives from three-fourths of the states were bound by pledges in their state platforms for free silver. It was declared on the stump, all over the West and South, that the first act passed by the House, if it were Democratic, should be a free coinage measure. But the majority dared not do it. They shelved the Bland bill without allowing it to come a direct vote. No promise was ever so openly violated; no act ever showed more fully the utter cowardice of a party.

The third ante-election promise of the Democrats, if they should be trusted with the control of the House, which practically holds the nation's purse-strings, was that there should be a great reduction in the amount of annual appropriations. A "saving" of from one-third to one-half was promised. Democratic platforms denounced the "billion-dollar Congress;" Democratic stump orators split the atmosphere with the lurid lightning of their denunciations of Republican "extravagance" with the public funds. But the reduction does not materialize. The record of appropriations is not yet complete, but so far the reductions are trifling, even after all dodges and cheats. This third pledge will be no better kept than the two former.

The Democratic majority in the present Congress has done nothing it promised the people it would do. It has, so far, spent four months in wrangling, without accomplishing anything. It has earned the name of the "do nothing Congress," and that is all. It has demonstrated the chronic incapacity of the Democratic party for constructive legislation. The only role the Democratic party can play is that of a destructive. It loves to rant and rail at policies it has not the brains to improve; it denounces laws which it is incapable of changing for the better. It is a fraud, a cheat, a breaker of pledges and promises—a monstrosity born of prejudice and ignorance, its eyes directed backward instead of forward, its feet walking in different directions, its wings flapping in opposition to each other. It lacks the faculty of co ordination. It is a detriment to the nation's progress.

WE WANT NAMES!

The preparations are beginning for the greatest political battle for the Presidency that we have had since the war era. We shall make THE BLADE invaluable to the Republican cause, and we wish to extend its circulation accordingly. Send us names of people who do not take THE BLADE, that we may mail them each a free sample copy.

THE CLOTURE DODGE.

The Democrats in Congress made a tremendous row over the commonsense rule of the last House of Representatives, by which members present but not voting were to be considered in deciding whether a quorum is present, but found themselves confronted, in the present House, with the need of some mode of stopping filibustering. They did not dare to set the whole nation to laughing at them by adopting the same rule; so they agreed that the committee on Rules can, at any time, bring in a cloture rule—that is, one closing debate, and of course preventing filibustering.

Mr. BLAND desired the committee on Rules to bring in such a rule concerning the silver bill, after the unsuccessful effort of himself and his friends to bring that measure to a vote. The point was at once made against him that he was endeavoring to do exactly what Speaker REED and the Republicans have been so abused for doing—choke off filibustering.

In his explanation of this matter, Mr. BLAND splits an argumentative hair, and uselessly at that. He admits that the rule he asked for was an arrangement to prevent all filibustering motions on the silver bill: but he explains the difference between this and the rule of the last House by saying that, under the latter, the Speaker was given the absolute power to refuse to entertain dilatory motions; in the present case the House itself was to prohibit the Speaker from entertaining such motions.

Mr. BLAND makes a distinction, without showing any essential difference. The effect on legislation is exactly the same, whether the majority of the House delegates its power to stop filibustering to the Speaker, or whether it exercises that power itself. If there is any tyranny toward the minority, it is in stopping filibustering; and if this is stopped, is not the tyranny just as great, no matter how it is done? The howl of the Democrats of the last Congress for "free speech and the rights of the minority" ought to extend to any form of cutting off debate, whether by a Speaker, or by a rule adopted by the House itself.

THE vote on the proposition to table the Bland free coinage silver bill in the House on March 24 stood as follows:

	Dem.	Rep.	Total
For the Bland bill	147	11	158
Against the Bland bill	83	75	158

Fifteen members were absent and not paired, of whom 12 were Democrats and 2 Republicans.

EVERYBODY knows what "wit" is, but not one person in ten can satisfactorily define it. A London journal recently had a contest on the definition, and awarded the prize to the man who declared wit to be "the power to say what everybody else was about to say if he had only thought of it." The definition is also an excellent example of wit.

SPRINGER'S SHODDY BILL.

The Springer shoddy bill for free trade in wool has passed the House of Representatives by a vote of 192 yeas to 60 nays. Of course the men who voted for it, as well as all others, know full well that it cannot become a law. With a Republican majority in the Senate, and a Republican President in the White House, the bill has not the remotest chance of passing. It was put through the House simply for campaign purposes.

The effect of the bill would simply be to substitute shoddy for wool in American made goods. Mr. SPRINGER, in his summary of the bill's provisions, gives this:

> The bill provides for the admission free of duty of all wools, hair of the camel, goat, alpaca and other like animals, and of wool and hair on the skin, noils, top waste and other wastes, and rags composed wholly and in part of wool. * * * The duty on shoddy, mungo and certain other wastes is put at 25 per cent ad valorem.

The present tariff law imposes 30 cents a pound duty on shoddy, and of 10 cents a pound on rags. Shoddy costs about 8 cents a pound. Mr. SPRINGER'S "25 per cent ad valorem" duty on shoddy, then, is 2 cents a pound. He puts rags on the free list; and shoddy is made from woolen rags. With rags free, and shoddy paying only 2 cents a pound duty instead of 30 cents as at present, what would follow? Shoddy would drive millions of pounds of American wool out of our own market; and woolen goods would be largely of shoddy, instead of pure wool. Bear in mind that every pound of shoddy used in goods displaces a pound of scoured wool, or three pounds of wool "in the grease."

At present our woolen goods contain less shoddy than ever before. The new tariff law increased largely the duties on rags and shoddy. The result was seen in the importation of only 70 pounds of shoddy in 1891, while our imports of rags and woolen wastes fell from about 5,000,000 pounds in 1890 to only 1,500,000 in 1891—a decrease of three-fourths. As Mr. BURROWS said in his speech on the Springer bill:

> Since the enactment of the McKinley tariff, shoddy and the materials out of which it is made are practically shut out of our market, while the importation and use of pure wool in our manufacture of woolens have been greatly increased.

The Democrats do not deny that the Springer bill, if it even should become a law, will largely increase the imputation of shoddy or rags. But they say that "wool will become so cheap (listen, farmers and wool growers!) that manufacturers will use wool in preference to shoddy." As shoddy costs 8 cents a pound and 2 cents duty under the Springer bill—10 cents in all—the manufacturer would have to get his wool at less than 10 cents a pound; and that means 6½ or 7 cents to the farmer who raises wool! How do they like the picture? Mr. BURROWS showed up the duplicity of the Springer bill when he said:

> You say you will stop the use of shoddy by making wool so cheap that the manufacturer will not use shoddy, and then in the same measure reduce the duty on shoddy from 30 cents a pound to 2 2 cents a pound.

The farmer is to be deluded with the suggestion that with free wool, shoddy will be discarded, the demand for wool increased, and so the price advanced; and then in the same bill you make shoddy and all substitutes for wool, duty paid, cheaper than free wool is now. This is on a par with the famous piece of jugglery by which you seek to make it appear that removing the duty on wool will give higher prices to the farmer and lower prices to the manufacturer.

The Springer bill is a shoddy humbug. It promises the manufacturer cheaper wool; it promises the farmer higher prices for his wool, on the ground that there will be an increased demand for wool by the manufacturer.

The fact is, that the price of wool to the American farmer is held up by the tariff. There has been an enormous decline in the price of wool all over the world. The wool trade circular of JUSTICE, BATEMAN & CO., of Philadelphia, says of this:

> The great cheapness of foreign wool has led to an increased use of it in the United States. The imports for the nine months ending January 31, 1892, measured by weight exceeded the imports for the same seven months, ending January 31, 1891, by nearly 18 per cent, while owing to the lower prices abroad, the increase measured by value was only 2¼ per cent.
>
> Attention is called to these facts because they emphasize the fall in the value of wool which is taking place in Europe, the full extent of which is undreamed of by the American wool-growers, who up to this time have been protected from this enormous decline by the specific and protective features of the McKinley tariff law. The decline abroad, however, has already offset the increased duties of the law, the good effects of which were also possible in the falling off in the imports of manufactures of wool.

A NEW SERIES.

In this week's issue of THE BLADE begins a series of articles upon "Flower Gardening," in THE HOUSEHOLD, which will be very helpful to those who desire to have their homes adorned with a wealth of fragrant blossoms through the summer. It is designed to make them thoroughly practical. Questions in regard to the matters treated of will be answered, and letters from those who can give any valuable experience will be welcome.

In no department of inventive science has greater advances been made during the past decade than in the practical application of electricity.

First and foremost in the ranks of electrical students stands Thomas A. Edison. This Ohio boy, not yet 45 years of age, has revolutionized the electrical world. His telephone, phonograph, and improvements in the systems of telegraphy are among the most startling of the age. Look for his biography or for any account of his work in the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, and you will not find a line. Buy the REVISED ENCYCLOPÆDIA and you will find a dozen original articles on electricity, and a full and complete life of the great discoverer. This truly wonderful production is offered at a price within the capacity of all. Its ten volumes of 7,000 pages contain the epitome and consensus of all available knowledge. It is an American work, prepared for American readers, and it has been brought up to the current year. Read our offer on 7th page.

NEW YORK is laughing over a resolution passed by its board of Aldermen, which gravely declares that "whenever the first Monday in July shall fall upon a Sunday" or a legal holiday, the board hall meet on the day next succeeding The intelligence of Tammany is vividly shown in it.

THE RHODE ISLAND VICTORY.

The complete returns of the Rhode Island election show it to have been a sweeping victory for the Republican party. The total vote on the state ticket was 54,740—an increase of about 10,000 over the largest ever polled before. The revised figures on the head of the state ticket—the candidates for governor—are as follows:

Brown, Republican	27,464
Wardwell, Democrat	25,385
Gilbert, Prohibitionist	1,587
Burton, Labor	188
Scattering	75
Brown's plurality over Wardwell	2,047
Brown's majority over all	229

The legislative returns show a Republican majority in both branches already, with between fifteen and twenty vacancies yet to be filled. In the Senate the Republicans have thus far elected 25 out of 36 members, and in the House 37 out of 72 members. This gives them 62 on joint ballot, a majority of 7, besides the vacancies yet to be filled by second elections. The control of the legislature by the Republicans gives them the choice of their candidates for attorney-general and treasurer, the two state officers who did not obtain a majority, and secures beyond a doubt the re-election of NELSON W. ALDRICH to the United States Senate.

The result is a clear victory for protection over free trade, as the tariff was the straight issue between the two parties. The defeat of the Democrats is of national significance, because of the presence of GROVER CLEVELAND as the star campaigner of the Democrats. Some of the latter are grumbling at CLEVELAND and denouncing their party management for making a square tariff fight. There is the usual Democratic howl that the "Republicans gained nothing in reality," and the plea is set forth that HARRISON in 1888 carried the state by 4,438 plurality over CLEVELAND, while now the Republican plurality is only 2,047; and that therefore the Republicans are losing strength.

This is a fine illustration of Democratic deception. We will explain the facts in the case. The vote of Rhode Island from 1883 to the present stands thus:

Years.	Rep.	Dem.	Pro.	Plu.
1884, Pres.	19,030	17,540	1,259	4,438 R.
1888, Gov.	20,768	17,444	1,308	3,324 R.
1889, Gov.	16,870	21,289	1,846	4,419 D.
1890, Gov.	18,188	20,548	1,820	1,500 D.
1891, Gov.	20,995	22,249	1,829	1,254 D.
1892, Gov.	27,464	25,385	1,587	2,047 R.

Ever since Rhode Island had been a state, up to 1889, her constitution had contained a provision restricting the right to vote to native-born citizens and foreigners owning a certain amount of property in the state. The Republican majority ranged between 5,000 and 8,000 in a total of 40,000 votes. In 1889, however, the constitution was amended, and suffrage extended to all naturalized citizens. This added to the total number of voters, and increased the Democratic vote. That year the Democratic plurality over the Republicans was 4,419, in 1890 it dropped to 1,500; in 1891 it went down to 1,254; and this year the Republicans carry the state by a plurality over the Democrats of 2,047, and a majority over all of 229. Therefore the Republican vote shows a heavy gain; and all the efforts of the Democrats can not break the force of the victory for protection.

OUR REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA.

Those who have received the Revised Encyclopedia as a club premium are highly pleased with it, as will be seen by the following letters:

NEWTON, Wis., April 2.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica quite a while ago. I am very much pleased with it, as I have compared it with Appleton's, the International and Chambers's, and I think it is better than any of those, as it seems to be more accurate, and has some splendid maps.
E. U. FARR.

TAKING THEIR OWN DOSE.

The Democrats of the House of Representatives on April 5 were treated to a dose of Filibustering by the Republicans. The "sweet reasonableness" of the rule of the last House was fully shown to the unwilling Democrats, who, in spite of their immense majority, were helpless in the hands of a half-dozen Republican leaders. These, with perfect ease, stopped all progress on the free wool bill by dilatory motions, and by refusing to vote on roll-calls, followed by raising the point of "no quorum"—a repetition of the tactics of the Democrats in the last House, which led the Republican majority to adopt the rules giving the Speaker power to count a quorum and to stop dilatory tactics.

The occasion for this object-lesson to the Democrats and to the country was a bit of overweening brusquerie on Speaker CRISP'S part. Representative BURROWS, of Michigan, the leader on the Republican side, endeavored to come to an amicable arrangement as to the time for general debate on the Springer free wool bill with Representative MCMILLIN, who is in charge of the bill. The latter gentleman insisted on limiting it to one hour—the object being to pass the bill that afternoon, for effect on the Rhode Island election the next day. In the colloquy which followed, Speaker CRISP allowed his overbearing and tyrannical disposition to get the better of him, and so far forgot himself as to "rebuke" Mr. BURROWS with some asperity.

The Republicans revolted at this, and determined to give the Democrats, and especially the Speaker, a needed lesson. Not one inch of progress was made with the free wool bill. Every attempt to force it to a vote was met and defeated by the Republican minority, under the able generalship of Messrs. BURROWS and PAYNE, until MCMILLIN, wearied and disgusted, abandoned the struggle and moved an adjournment, which of course was carried.

If ever filibustering is justified, it was so on this occasion, as a means of justly rebuking the insolence of Speaker CRISP. The occurrence is also excellent as an object lesson to the people of the country on the absurd position the Democrats hold with regard to "the counting of a quorum," and the shutting off of useless debate.

THE SAME OLD STORY.

Last Friday the national House of Representatives played its usual farce. An evening session of that body is set for each Friday night for the consideration of private pension bills. The Democrats, as a rule, absent themselves, and it is impossible to get a quorum. Some straggling debate is indulged in, some Southern Democrat makes a speech antagonizing the pension system, and that is all that is accomplished. If a vote is taken on a bill, the point of "no quorum" is raised, and nothing can be done.

This is the regular Democratic policy. There are many deserving cases of broken down veterans, whose record is incomplete, thus preventing the obtaining of the evidence needed under the general pension laws. The men who could have testified to the facts are all dead. There is no remedy unless Congress passes a special pension bill for his relief. The Democrats have determined not to allow any of them to pass in the present Congress, and are succeeding very well, through the tactics outlined above.

HILL seems to have taken to the woods until the Senate gets through with the Morgan silver resolutions.

Perfect, Beautiful, Cheap!

These are the Three Merits of the New Blade Sewing Machine—Read What Buyers Say.

The testimonials we are constantly receiving from those who have bought the New Blade Sewing Machine show that all who buy it are pleased. It is found to be equal to any machine now on the market, capable of doing any work that any sewing machine will do, well made, simple in operation, easy to understand, finely finished, and in all respects a first-class machine—and that, too, at a lower price than any other first-class one on the market.

Here are samples of the letters we are receiving from those who have bought and tested the New Blade Sewing Machine:

NORA, Neb., April 6.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—We received the Blade Sewing Machine in good order March 24. We are very much pleased with it. We think it is a good and very nice working machine for the money. Thanks for a good machine.
MRS. J. A. SWIGART.

HANSEN, Minn., April 2.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received my machine all right, and it is just as represented. We have tried it with both light and heavy goods, and it does its work to perfection. I cannot see but that it is as good as the machines agents ask $45 and $50 for. I can recommend it to all who wish to buy a good machine for a small sum of money, besides getting a good paper to read.
E. B. HAWLEY.

Everything about the New Blade Sewing Machine will be found exactly as represented in the advertisement given elsewhere. If it does not prove so after you get the machine, all you need do is notify us that the machine is not satisfactory. We shall then order it returned and refund the money, unless you desire us to send another in its place. Hence a subscriber is at positively no risk whatever.

Read the offers made in the advertisement on the 5th page, and avail yourself of one or the other to obtain a machine. You will be pleased, and will save money by so doing. We are selling this machine without any profit whatever, simply in the interest of increasing the subscription list to the Weekly BLADE. We are prepared to fill all orders at once, up to 50 machines per day, and we hope that this limit will soon be reached.

GEN. KAUTZ ON THE SUGAR BEET.

The Cincinnati *Times-Star* publishes a most interesting letter from Gen. A. V. KAUTZ, of the regular army, who takes an intelligent interest in the promotion of the sugar beet industry in this country. He says that while the amount of sugar consumed in the United States during 1891 amounted to about 2,000,000 tons, only 7 per cent of this was produced in this country. This shows the enormous home market to be supplied, if our farmers can be induced to devote some area and attention to the cultivation of this new crop, and thus develop a new and profitable industry.

"Will it pay?" This, of course, is the first question the farmers will ask. It certainly will. Under the new tariff law, the United States government pays a bounty of two cents a pound on all sugar grown and manufactured in this country. Gen. KAUTZ gives the following facts and figures, obtained from the company now running beet sugar factories at Grand Island and Norfolk, Neb., and from the reports of the governmental experimental station in that state:

> The average product per acre is about fifteen tons, varying from eleven to thirty-five tons. The cost of production varies from $25 to $35 per acre, and the average price at the factory is $4 per ton of beets. From these figures we gather that there is about $30 per acre clear profit to the farmer. The farmers near the great markets can not do much better than this.
>
> The best result, it is claimed, is obtained in a factory of double the capacity of those at Grand Island. Such a factory would cost $200,000, and would consume 800 tons of beets per day. The yield of beets is about 20 pounds of sugar. About two months' run for the season is the minimum amount of work for such a factory, and 50,000 tons of beets, to produce 12,000,000 pounds of sugar. From these figures we have the following:
>
> Bounty (2 cts.) on 12,000,000 lbs. $240,000
> Market price to factory (4 cts.) 48,000
>
> Total $720,000
> Manufacturers' estimate of labor and other expenses $115,000
> Beets, maximum price $6 per ton, 50,000 tons 250,000
> Cost $365,000
> Net profit $355,000

From the above figures the factory would pay for itself in two years. If storage facilities were provided, the run for the year done, so that the working time of the factory would be doubled, the factory could be made to pay for itself in one year. Now these figures seem to be somewhat extreme, but the facts are to be had, and the business should no longer be an experiment.

The people in Western Nebraska are fairly aroused, and are at work to secure the needed capital. The only other thing necessary for the plant is the main difficulty, but the results are so great that they are worthy the attention of the most conservative capitalist. They are also worthy the attention of the farmers living farther east, where better prices and better markets prevail, for those who are in the lead will get the greatest benefit.

The success of the Ohio farmer in the usual products of the farm has not been such of late years as to cause him to be indifferent to the figures claimed for beet sugar. Particularly the small farmer who has a limited number of acres that will not yield him more than $10 an acre profit, and is more frequently not more than $4, in small grain, would find the prices for sugar beets very attractive, even if he should find the cultivation of the beet much harder labor than the raising of corn and wheat.

The sugar beet flourishes in nearly every state in the Union. The crop is easily raised. The demand for sugar is as certain as that for flour. The farmers of a section can not go to raising the beets on a commercial scale, however, until a factory is erected within a reasonable distance. The essentials for a factory site are good water, and railroad facilities for the supply of lime and coal. The subject is one that needs to be pressed upon the attention of the farmers of the whole United States. Gen. KAUTZ advises that farmers everywhere buy a small packet of seed and raise an experimental patch this year, and have the beets tested for sugar when ripe. Then it will be known to a certainty whether the culture will be profitable—for the profit is in the percentage of sugar the beets contain.

MR. DANA, of the New York SUN, evidently reads correctly the signs of the times. He has an editorial article under the caption, "A Season Ticket to Detroit," which is so frank and true, coming from a Democratic standpoint, that we reproduce it entire:

> In 1888 the Democratic party went crazy for

Publishers' Desk.

HISTORICAL POLITICAL CHART, AND UNITED STATES MAP.

We now offer BLADE readers a novel premium, which is most opportune, in the above Chart. It is invaluable to every one who desires to be informed of the great facts of American political history. We expect to sell a vast number of them during the present campaign.

It gives a complete history, represented graphically to the eye, of the course and variations of American politics from the foundation of our government. Besides this, there is a vast amount of historical and statistical information of the highest importance given on the same side, a detailed list of which will be found in the advertisement elsewhere.

The reverse side of the Chart is occupied by a large and accurate map of the United States, showing the counties, railroads and towns. This work, of itself, would retail for $5. It is useful to young people, interesting to older ones, and valuable to all.

We will send the Chart, securely packed, all charges prepaid, to regular subscribers, for $1.00.

To new subscribers, or to old ones in renewal, the Chart and a copy of the Weekly BLADE one year, for $1.75.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," and contains:

Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

The Caucus System Must Go.

The Ballot a Dangerous Weapon in the Hands of the Machine.

Gerrymandering a Political Crime.

United States Senatoes Must be Elected by the People.

The Office of Vice President Must be Abolished.

It also contains President Harrison's appeal against the Injustice of the Gerrymander.

It is a neat pamphlet of 43 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for Six Cents (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1."

Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system. It should be spread broadcast over the United States, and be in the hands of every intelligent voter, no matter what his political belief.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $8; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

THE LAST "NASBY" BOOKS.

We have a few left of some of the books of Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby,") which we wish to close out speedily. This is the last chance to obtain them, as they will be out of print when these are gone. They are:

"A Paper City," and

"Abon Ben Adhem."

We will send them, postpaid, by mail, for 25 cents each—former price 50 cents.

Also—We have a few copies of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," cloth bound, which we will send postpaid at 75 cents each—former price $1.

Also—We will send our picture of John Calvin (until the few left are gone) by mail, prepaid, for 10 cents each—former price 25 cents.

Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. THE BLADE has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price.

Since we began selling pictures, we have disposed of not less than 100,000 lithographs (we do not deal in them now), and some 40,000 or 50,000 copies of the noted paintings described below:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 80 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. *In full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the Imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $170,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the finest of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where a woman, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, and faithful in detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in *colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, facing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile or belfry of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any *one* of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for One Dollar.

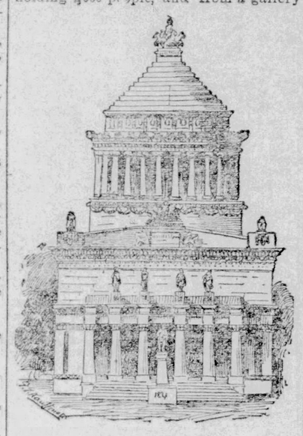
Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for $1.50.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

THE GRANT MONUMENT.

View of the Building as it Will Appear When Completed.

An event in which the whole nation will be interested, is announced for April 27, 1892, when President Harrison will lay the corner stone of the Grant tomb to be erected in Riverside Park, New York. The structure will rise to a height of about 170 feet, and be a conspicuous object from a long distance. Its interior will contain a hall capable of holding 4,000 people, and from a gallery



THE GRANT MONUMENT.

about fifty feet below the top, visitors will command fine views through windows to be made for their accommodation. The sarcophagus of General Grant will rest in the crypt, which will be reached by a marble staircase leading from the hall. In this part of the monument, which will probably be known as Memorial Hall, will be displayed mementoes and emblems associated with or related to the achievements of the great soldier in honor of whom the monument will be erected.

SENATOR SHERMAN FOOLED.

He Tried to Grasp It, But Found It Had a String To It.

Washington special, Chicago Post.

Senator Sherman has not been feeling over chipper since the 1st of April. Several have inquired the reason, but the senator has simply shaken his head and declared that there was nothing the matter with him. One of his friends, however, was not so easily satisfied, and he set out on a still hunt. His exertions were rewarded. But he has since been endeavoring to keep the results of his investigation secret. He let it out to one or two, strictly entre nous, of course, and also of course, everybody will know it in a day or two.

It seems that on April 1 the pages of the Senate determined that April fool's day should not go by unobserved. It is a decidedly risky thing for a full-grown man to take liberties with the august Senate. But, like fools, boys rush in where angels fear to tread. So just before the Senate was called to order an innocent-looking pocketbook lay in the open semi-circle in front of Vice-President Morton's desk. A dark string attached to it running through the lobby door was not visible, nor were the pages who were behind the door.

They expected some sight-seer would be the victim. But to their horror the first one to appear was that human iceberg, Senator Sherman. In hopes that he would not see the pocket-book, the page let it lie. But they didn't know Senator Sherman. He was never known to let a pocket book lie around loose and promiscuous like. His long form doubled up, and his long right arm reached for it. But with the celerity of a snake the pocketbook glided away. Like a released Indian bow the Senator resumed his upright attitude.

As he looked toward the door there was a smile on his eye. He was about to follow the pocketbook and the now fleeing pages when a titter from the galleries checked him. He immediately turned and disappeared in the cloak-room, where he went into executive session with himself. He has remained there pretty much ever since; but whether he is disconsolate because of his breach of Senatorial dignity or whether he simply mourns the pocketbook that got away from him is not known.

Fast Trains to the Fair.

It is proposed to run from New York to Chicago, at the time of the dedication of the Exposition buildings, ten special trains, ten minutes apart, each train to have elaborate decorations and music. It is believed that fully 5,000 people will want to make the trip. It is the intention to have in New York, both preceding and succeeding this triumphal procession, imposing ceremonies of a commemorative character. These include a civic and industrial pageant representing modern progress, a street pageant representing the landing of Columbus and historic scenes from his life, unveiling of a Columbus statue in Central park, a grand banquet and a choral festival. Prominent citizens of New York, including members of Spanish and Italian societies, are perfecting the plans.

London's "Japanese Society."

A "Japanese Society" in London counts among its members Mrs. French-Sheldon and such men of art as Leighton and Tadema. The society meets periodically and studies the language, art, sciences and manufactures of the country. The first annual dinner is to be a very Japanese affair, with Moosmees as waitresses—whether genuine is not stated. A side issue of the fraternity is a collection of curios from Japan. It will be surprising, says an Eastern writer, if this idea is not shortly taken up by some women's club and a Japan winter be the outcome next season.

Metropolitan Culture.

Country Jay—Here, hold on! The play isn't ended yet. I want to get the effect of that tableau.

City Smart (getting into his overcoat and grabbing his hat, cane and gloves)—Can't wait. If we stay till the curtain begins to go down we shall be thought greenies. Everybody is hurrying out, don't you see.—[N. Y. Press.

A Wife's Opinion on Orders.

"I see they have started another lodge of the Improved Order of Red Men in your village."

"Yes; my husband has joined it. But that's not the kind of order needed in our midst."

"No?"

"No; what is wanted is an improved order of white men.—[N. Y. Press.

Always the Second Wife.

Mrs. Wyckoff—Thomas! You never told me you were married before! Ah, men are deceivers ever; they say that even Adam had a first wife.

Mr. Wyckoff—So he did; but it was his second wife that raised Cain.—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Who Wouldn't?

Who wouldn't take a day off
When the fleecy clouds in view,
Are trailin', sailin' 'way off
Down a breezy sea of blue?
Who wouldn't fly an' stay off,
Who wouldn't lie and lay off
An' get away—away off
In the daisies and the dew?
Who wouldn't fail to wishin'
When they hear the trees a-swishin'
An' the whole world's gone a-fishin'
An' is beckonin' to you?
—[Atlanta Constitution.

Cleaning Silks and Ribbons.

Silks and ribbons may be cleaned and made to look like new by sponging them with equal parts of strong tea and vinegar. Iron with a not too hot iron.

Big Stars Have Little Stars.

Uranus has four satellites, Saturn has eight and Neptune one.

BEATTY Pianos, $1.75; Organs, $48. Want Ag'ts, Cat'g free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Washton, N.J

Science Causerie.

The Frost Cure.

Ice has become a substitute for less harmless antiseptics in many hospitals, and a few months ago a Spanish physician, of Santiago de Cuba, proved by a series of triumphant experiments that yellow fever patients can be cured in ice-lined bedrooms. This chamber was furnished with double walls and floors, the interspaces being filled with a mixture of sand and block ice, *i. e.*, common sea-water frozen by the usual evaporation process of our ice factories. Vessels with chloride of lime were put there to absorb moisture and noxious gases.

That idea is an indisputable step in the right direction, but there is more than one reason to suspect that the effective element of the plan was cold air, pure and simple. Ordinary water, frozen in the usual way, would have answered the same purpose, and the dryness of frosty air is not an indispensable condition of its efficiency. In the humid bottom lands of the Mississippi Valley the first good night-frost puts a stop to climatic fevers, without the aid of sea-salt or chloride of lime.

Europe and North America have for years recorded the progress of the northward exodus of the more enterprising elements of population. During the last 2,000 years the balance of political and intellectual power has been transferred from Rome and Athens to Berlin, London, St. Petersburg, Boston and New York. Within the limits of our own national territory a similar current is setting toward the frozen tablelands of our Northern border. The overpopulation of the summer latitudes cannot explain the enigma, for there is more elbow-room in the Elysian terrace lands of the southern Alleghanies than on many bleak prairies of the far Northwest. The key of the mystery may be found in the stimulating influence of a low temperature. Frost is an antidote, and greatly modifies the penalties of our manifold sins against the health laws of nature.

The "mountain cure," American physicians call the last expedient in cases of far gone consumption. The patient, wardrobe, library and all, is transported to a tent camp in the upper Adirondacks, where the temperature in October often sinks to fifteen degrees below zero. Blankets are allowed *ad libitum*, but no stove-fires at night, and even in daytime highland blizzards may oblige the convalescent to take refuge under his blankets. Few breeds of tubercle-microbes have been able to resist that prescription for more than a month, and in the course of a winter such remnants of pulmonary substance as the invalid may have saved from the influence of city life will get expurgated effectively enough to remain in fair working order for years to come.

Those remarkable results have been variously ascribed to the purity of mountain air, or to that mysterious "allotropic form of oxygen called ozone;" but again, there is a probability amounting to what lawyers would term a violent presumption, that they are simply due to the protracted influence of cold air. The frost-cure doctrine is, indeed, a logical, and, practically, by far the most important, correlative of the "germ theory of disease." A few years ago the proprietor of a Hot Springs sanitarium advertised his establishment with the motto: "Warmth is life; cold is death." In a modified from that aphorism may become the keystone-principal of sanitary philosophy: Warmth is life; cold, even in a moderate degree, is death—not to man—but to myriads of disease-germs far more sensitive to changes of temperature.—[Felix L. Oswald, M. D., in the North American Review for April.

How Far a Child Traveled.

The limit of man's capacity for speed and endurance in travel under given conditions is a matter of record, but who has not witnessed the almost ceaseless activity of a child and been led to exclaim, "I wonder how far that child has traveled to-day?"

A gentleman in Pittsburg recently attempted to answer this query in an ingenious way. He had the floor of his nursery covered with white muslin. He then strapped to the ankle of an 18-months' child a "marker," consisting of an ink-pad, that made a plain mark for every step taken.

The child was allowed to roam about and amuse itself as usual, and at night the marks were counted. There were the almost incredible number of 6483 marks, which, allowing 6 inches to each step, make the sum of the day's journeyings 3242 feet, or almost three-fourths of a mile.

The child was probably not above the average in point of activity and endurance, and its feat was only that of many another little one whose mother finds it dropping asleep in her arms at night before the night-gown can be coaxed over its head, while the older members of the family wonder "what makes baby so cross and tired to-night."

The gentleman next experimented with his boy of 9 years, who was out of school and in a community affording space and attractions for rambling. He purchased a pedometer, an instrument for measuring distances walked, on the principle of the cyclometer, used for measuring the distance traveled in a buggy or on a bicycle. This he managed to get into the boy's pocket, among the marbles, nails, twine, knives and other bric-a-brac there collected. Its additional weight was not noticed for a few days, and in that time it did its work.

The first day the instrument registered nine and one-eighth miles, and the boy was at the table for every meal. The second day's record was ten and three-sevenths miles; the third, a rainy day, seven and one-half; fourth, nine and eight-seventeenths.

The family was astonished at the result, and thereafter, when any one complained of a walk of a mile or so, nobody poo-poohed louder than Bob. One other noticeable result was that Bob got his monthly pair of shoes without the usual lecture on the sin of wearing them out so fast.

Rubber Heels for Boots.

Dr. Colin, regimental physician in the French army, has published the results of his investigations into the effects of regular marching in disciplined bodies upon soldiers. The regularity of the step causes the indefinite repetition of a shock of the bones and brain, infinitely more deleterious than an irregular walk, and to this regular repetition of the shock to the same parts of the body is due the peculiar aches, pains and illnesses of the troops. In a one-day march, he says, this shock is repeated 40,000 times, and often the strongest men, who can walk the same distance without difficulty when not in line, succumb to the strain in two or three days. Dr. Colin's preventive is a rubber heel in all military boots. This heel has been tried at his instance in the French infantary, he says, and the result has been found to be a great relief to the soldiers. The experiments with the rubber heel are still in progress.

Classes of Caverns.

Geologists divide caves and caverns into five distinct classes. First, the caverns in limestone rock excavated by streams which find their way beneath the surface. Second, the channels and chambers hollowed out by the waters of hot springs on their way from the earth to the surface. Third, the sea caves and grottos, which are formed where the battering surges have worn away into the shore cliffs along the line of some softer part of the rocks. Fourth, the cavities variously formed where a lava stream has solidified upon the surface. Fifth and lastly, we have the rifts formed in the rocks which have been rent by the mountain-building forces, where the walls on either side of the break have been pulled apart from each other, leaving a very deep and long, but usually narrow, fissure. In one or another of these groups may be placed all the known cavities which occur beneath the earth's surface.

Artificial Quinine.

According to a Paris correspondent of the *Lancet*, artificial quinine may be considered one of the notable discoveries of late in medicine—the synthesis of that useful, indispensable substance which has so long been a desideratum, has now been realized. The method consists in treating with sodium the base cuprein, contained in the shrub known as remijia pedunculata, growing in Brazil, then the combination thus obtained with chloride of methyl. The product is quinine, absolutely identical with the substance familiarly known as such. It is thought, too, that the discovery presents a further interest, in that, by the substitution in the foregoing process of compounds of ethyl and other higher alcohols for those of methyl, new bodies analogous to quinine may be produced.

Fruits as Food.

Very excellent authority says that such fruit as the apple, the pear and the plum, taken when ripe without sugar, diminish the acidity of the stomach rather than provoke it. The vegetable sauce and juices are converted into alkaline carbonates, which tend to correct acidity. A good ripe apple, raw, is one of the easiest vegetable substances for the stomach to deal with, the whole process of digestion being complete in eighty-five minutes. In the French hospitals an apple poultice is applied to inflamed eyes; it is probable that such fruits taken as food also serve as allayers of inflammation in the stomach and other alimentary organs. This is peculiarly true of cranberries and grapes.

Carbons That Cut Glass.

It has been found that half-burned arc-carbons will cut glass. Containing as they do, many of the characteristics of the diamond, this is not surprising. Unfortunately, the street Arab has discovered this fact, and now amuses himself by scratching plate-glass windows and doing other destructive work. The only remedy is for the lamp trimmer to leave no fragments of the candles in the streets.

Coal Mines in Alaska.

Valuable coal mines are beginning to be worked on one of the Shumagin group, 900 miles west of Sitka, Alaska. The product will be placed on the San Francisco market this year. Four to six workable veins lie one above the other. The veins can be traced for two miles, and the supply is virtually inexhaustible. It is asserted that cargoes can be delivered in San Francisco at $4 per ton.

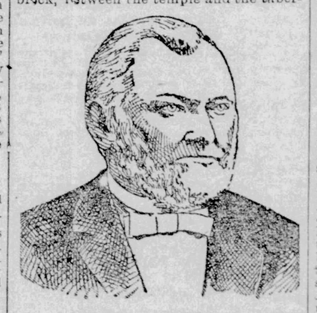
THE MORMOM TEMPLE.

The Vast Building Completed After Thirty-nine Years—Corner-Stone Laid by Brigham Young.

Salt Lake City, Utah, April 6, the capstone of the great Mormon temple was laid by President of the Church Wilfred Woodruff. It had been just 39 years since the corner-stone was laid. When President Woodruff laid the cap-stone, by touching an electric buttom, the Temple block, the shouts of "Hosanna" by the assembled multitude of the faithful shook the Temple block. The roar could be heard for a mile around.

The corner-stone was laid April 6, 1853. While the building has been under the supervision of several architects, the designer, in fact, was Brigham Young himself. Except for raising the towers several courses of stone, doing away with the weather vanes, and placing the bronze figure of Gabriel where it now stands, the outside design of the building is very little changed from the original. The interior, however, is almost entirely changed.

On the southeast corner of the temple block, between the temple and the tabernacle, both of which he built, a heroic statue in bronze of Brigham Young will be erected. Sculptor Dallin has the work in charge and $10,000 of the $20,000, which it is to cost, has already been subscribed.

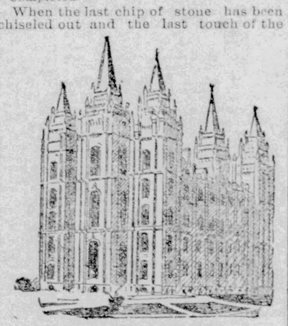


PRESIDENT WOODRUFF.

On a panel just above the second story window of the eastern front of the Temple is this inscription:

Holiness to the Lord.
The House of the Lord.
Built by the church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.
Commenced April 6th, 1853.
Completed——

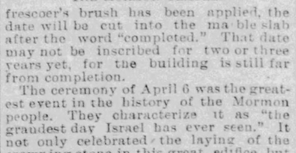
When the last chip of stone has been chiseled out and the last touch of the



THE MORMON TEMPLE.

frescoer's brush has been applied, the date will be cut into the marble slab after the word "completed." That date may not be inscribed for two or three years yet, for the building is still far from completion.

The ceremony of April 6 was the greatest event in the history of the Mormon people. They characterize it as "the grandest day Israel has ever seen." It not only celebrated the laying of the crowning stone in this great edifice, but 63 years ago that day the church was organized in an obscure New York town. In a receptacle in the cap-stone were placed the various books of the Mormon



BRIGHAM YOUNG.

church and the photographs of its presiding authorities, and on top of the stone was a sealed gold plate, 12x18 inches in size and one-eighth of an inch thick, on which is engraved the history of the temple, and also the names of all the apostles and presidents of the church from its organization to the present time.

After a grand chorus of more than 5,000 voices had sung the ode composed for the occasion, the golden statue of the angel Gabriel, proclaiming the gospel to all the world, was placed in position. The statue is of hammered copper, covered with gold. It shimmers in the sunlight with such brightness as to dazzle the eye.

President Woodruff, who is past 85 years of age, expressed the wish that the temple should be completed so as to be dedicated one year from that day. In accordance with his desire it was resolved that it should be done, and the necessary funds will be raised at once.

$500 FOR A PANSY BLOSSOM!

Every reader of this paper should not fail to enjoy some of the Alice Pansies create a sensation everywhere and their Beauty is beyond description. Their Mammoth Size of odd colors is wonderful, and they have continue an enormous growth on them, but they are far ahead of all other varieties of Pansies and can be had from no other seedsman. I want to increase their size and will pay $500 in GOLD for the largest Pansy I grow in 1892. Pansies measuring 3 in. in diameter are very common size. See catalogue. For 25c. in silver or 26c. in stamps, I will mail, carefully packed, 4 Tube Rose Bulbs and Catalogue. If Alice Pansies soon be blooming a Pearl Tube Rose Bulb and my illustrated Catalogue. For $1.00, I will mail 80 good plants, enough for an elegant bed, 4 Tube Rose Bulbs and Catalogue. If either person or a reader of this paper should fail to enjoy at least a few of the finest pansies in the world, which were named "ALICE" by Mrs. Harrison. You can have the finest pansies around, besides you may grow 3 in. blossom and get $500. Every person ordering any of the above will receive FREE a packet of Mammoth Pansion Flower Seed, Hardy Climbing Vine, perfect beauty that will flower the first year from seed and is worth $1.00. With every order, I will give a Coupon Check, entitling the holder to one chance in the distribution of $500. Address F. B. MILLS, Rose Hill, Onondaga Co., N.Y.

Verbena Plants, mixed colors, new and elegant. (Mr. MILLS is perfectly reliable and trustworthy.—Ed.)

TIN PLATE.

It Tells Its Own Story—Representative Burrows's Fight Against Reduction of the Duty.

Congressman Shively, of Indiana, has completed his report on the bill to reduce the tariff on tin plate, and will submit it as soon as Congressman Burrows of Michigan, will have completed the views of the minority.

The most striking feature of the bill is that instead of placing tin plate on the free list, as was the case in the Mills bill, when free tin plate was one of the issues of the campaign, the proposed bill would reduce the duty from the McKinley rate of 2.2 cents to the old rate of 1 cent, and cut down the limit of probation of the act from six years, as in the McKinley bill, to four.

The two points to which Mr. Shively will devote his principal attention is the explanation of the Democratic party's inconsistency in fixing in the Fifty-second Congress the same rate of duty which in the fiftieth congress they denounced as an unjustifiable tax. Mr. Shiveley will state in explanation that the one cent duty is purely revenue tax. The other point to which he will allude will be the erection of nearly a score of tin plate factories and rolling mills, whose existence the Democrats now no longer question.

Mr. Shiveley's argument will be that while it is quite true that the reduction of the duty to one cent might wipe out all new established industries, the benefit on the other hand to the interest of the canned goods trade would more than recompense for the loss of the rolling mills.

Mr. Burrows will dispose of both the arguments in his report, which will show that the growth of the tin plate industry is a signal example of the benefits of protection and that the increased duty has not resulted in any increase of cost to the consumer.

Latest Fad in Millinery.

The hat of the season, the real spring fad in millinery, is a black chip with Welsh crown, brim slightly suggestive of a "poke bonnet," a band and bow of black velvet with Rhine stone buckle in front, a few curling black tips at the back and under the brim in the back, flowers falling on the hair.

Marine Display at the Fair.

Chief Willard A. Smith, of the department of transportation, is arranging for a large number of interesting exhibits. Recently he has been paying special attention to the marine section. In it will be models of the rig of the old frigate Constitution, the flagship of Nelson, a caravel from Spain, the exact copy of the Santa Maria, in which Columbus made his first voyage, canoes of the native traders of the West Indies, hewn from a single tree and propelled by 25 paddles. There will be models of such modern racing schooners as the American Mayflower, Puritan and Volunteer. All sorts of stern wheel passenger and freight steamers for river navigation, steel-screw ferryboats, electric pinnances, naphtha launches, etc., will be shown. Then there will appear in their natural order ketches and brigantines, sloops and barques of the Atlantic coast in 1714, rafts, arks, barges, keel-boats and other craft.

Helping Others.

If there be some weaker one,
Give me strength to help him on;
If a blinder soul there be,
Let me guide him nearer Thee;
Make my mortal comrades true
With the work I fain would do;
Clothe with life the weak intent,
Let me be the thing I meant;
Let me find in Thy comfort
Peace, that doubt is than joy;
Out of self to love be led,
And to Heaven acclimated,
Until all things sweet and good
Seem my nature habitude.
—[John G. Whittier.

A Very Simple Statement.

Bilkins—Could you understand Prof. Dryasdust's lecture on Theosophy?

Wilkins—Yes; I understood the last part of it.

Bilkins—What was that?

Wilkins—We will now take up a collection to defray expenses.—[New York Weekly.

She Was Fly.

"I stole a kiss from you last eve,"
He said to her; "alack,
It was a theft for which I grieve—
I come to give it back."
"You're very kind, indeed," said she;
"Pray keep it for your honesty."
—[N. Y. Press.

Kerosene for Dandruff.

The best thing to clean dandruff from the hair is kerosene. Of course, if it is used, it ought to be scented, and that can be done.

THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

Send 50 cents to Bond & Co., 576 Rookery, Chicago, and you will receive, postpaid, a four hundred page advance Guide to the Exposition, with elegant Engravings of the Grounds and Buildings, Portraits of its leading spirits, and a Map of the City of Chicago; all of the Rules governing the Exposition and Exhibitors, and all information which can be given out in advance of its opening. Also, other Engravings and printed information will be sent you as published. It will be a very valuable Book and every person should secure a copy.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS. The addresses of all soldiers who homesteaded a less number of acres than 160 and made final proof on the same before June 22, 1874. W. E. Moses, P. O. Box 1765. Denver, Colorado

OXYGENE 17,352 Registered treatments with Oxygène in Paris during 1891. Epilepsy, Neuralgia, Varicocele, Nervousness, Discharges and Emissions and restoring Lost Vigor. Cure Absolutely Guaranteed. First treatment sent Free to any address. THE CHEMICAL IMPORTING CO., CINCINNATI, O.

AGENTS WANTED—Male or female, to sell Stereoscopic Views, Stereoscopes, &c. Views of American and Foreign scenery, comic groups, &c.; sell to all classes; all or spare time; big money; samples, 10c. Address the publishers, Webster & Albee, Rochester, N. Y.

FREE TO LADIES. MICAJAH'S WAFERS, indorsed by physicians as the best local remedy for Female Ailments. Easy to use, speedy, and sure to please. Ladies' treatment free. Address MICAJAH & CO., WARREN, PA.

LIQUOR OPIUM, TOBACCO Habits BROKEN RIGHT OFF at HOME so gently there is no Loss of Time. Anarkon Med. Co., Omaha, Neb.

Cripple A Startling Book 20c Creede Creek Send 10 2-cent stamps to C. J. Kelly, 1440 Curtis St., Denver Col. Camp

NERVOUS Disorders—both male and female—treated by mail successfully; prescription sent free. Address A. B. HUKILL, Marshall, Mich.

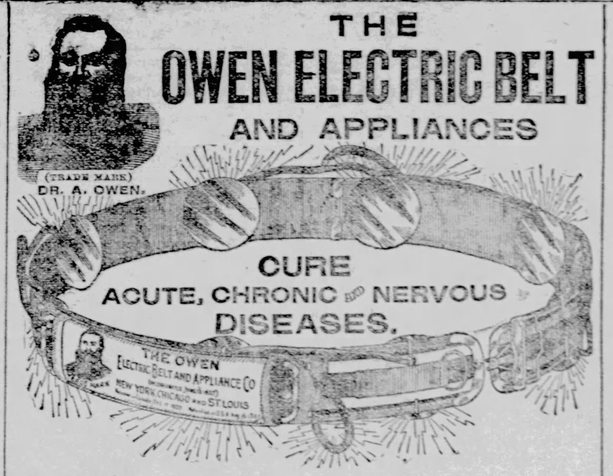
6th and 7th BOOKS of Moses, Albertus Magnus, LOST FRIEND, and a new way to find HIDDEN TREASURES. B. G. Stauffer, Bachmanville, Pa.

AGENT made $21 in four days selling my Electric Curlers and Specialties. 100 PER CENT. profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Schlagman, 3 way, New York.

THE

OWEN ELECTRIC BELT

AND APPLIANCES



CROOKED LIMBS the result of MALARIAL FEVER

MADE STRAIGHT BY USE OF

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT!

ELMER, Mich., March 22, '92.

The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co., Chicago, Ill., GENTLEMEN:—My boy (aged 10 years) had the Malaria Fever. It settled in his limbs and drew them out of shape.

All the Doctors that saw him could do nothing to relieve him.

The Owen Electric Belt was recommended by a friend, and after using it three weeks his limbs became straight and he is all right now. You can refer anyone to me for testimony. E. D. HILBORN.

The Owen Electric Belt Recommended For Kidney Disease.

LE ROY, Mower Co., Minn., March 9, 1892.

Dr. A. Owen, DEAR SIR:—I have recommended the Owen Electric Belt to all sufferers with Kidney Disease, because *I have been cured by it.* I wore the belt steady for 8 weeks, and the result was a cure. I hope that those who are suffering from this or any other disease will try one of the Owen Electric Belts and receive benefit from the same.

Respectfully, H. FRANDSEN.

The Fair Thing Between Man and Man.

CANYON FERRY, Meagher Co., Mont., Feb. 18, 1892.

Dr. A. Owen, DEAR SIR:—I received the battery which you sent to me free of charge. I am exceedingly thankful for the same and hope you will prosper in your good work, for I believe you are doing the fair thing between man and man.

Now my belt is as good as new and it is your generosity that makes it so. I shall always speak a good word in favor of the Owen Electric Belt for it has done me a great deal of good, and I feel it my duty to recommend it to those who are troubled with chronic and nervous diseases. If these few lines are of any service, you are at liberty to use them as a testimonial, though they were not written for that purpose, but just merely to express my thanks to you for your kindness, and for the good the Owen Electric Belt has done me.

Respectfully, H. H. DODGE.

ON LAND AND SEA.

A CAPTAIN ON BOARD OF HIS SHIP WAS TAKEN SICK, BUT WAS QUICKLY CURED ON LAND. WHAT DID IT.

PLATTSBURG, N. Y., Jan. 21, 1892.

The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co., Chicago, Ill.—GENTLEMEN: I want to say that the Owen Electric Belt which I purchased of you last February has done all that it was recommended to do, and perhaps more. I have lent my belt for various diseases, and it has helped in every case but one, and that man was beyond help.

I want to tell you what my belt done for one of my neighbors: Captain Farago, a Captain on board of a Ship, came home one day with a severe pain in his back, and he had to take his bed. The pain was so severe he could not move. His wife sent for me, and wanted my son to go at once for some medicine, but I told her that I would try my belt on him. I did so, and in 30 minutes he got up, and the next day he went back on board of his ship. So much for a trial of the Owen Electric Belt.

I am getting letters from all over the Country inquiring just what the belt has done for me. I have recommended the belt very highly, hoping that they will meet with the same result as I have. I would not part with mine for a small farm if I could not get another. Yours with respect, H. H. SKEELS.

Fair Dealing and Prompt Delivery.

NEWFIELD, N. Y., Feb. 9, 1892.

Dr. A. Owen, DEAR SIR:—I received the battery the 6th inst. for which you have my t anks for fair dealing and prompt delivery. I commenced using the belt yesterday. It is just as good as new. The only regret I have is that I did not get a No. 4 Belt in the first place, but did not want to spend so much money, as I had never heard of any one who had used them, and thought, perhaps, they are like all others, good for nothing, but I find the Owen Electric Belt is all right. I remain, yours, etc., N. MCDANIELS.

Newfield, Tompkins Co., N. Y.

Persons making inquiries from writers of testimonials are requested to enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope, to insure a prompt reply.

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE,

Contains fullest information, list of diseases, cuts of belts and appliances, prices, sworn testimonials and portraits of people who have been cured, etc. Published in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages. This valuable catalogue or a treatise on rupture cured with Electric Truss, will be sent to any address on receipt of 6 cents postage.

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Main Office and Only Factory,

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New York Office, 826 Broadway.

The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

When writing, mention this paper.

GRAPE ★ VINES

LARGEST STOCK! FINEST QUALITY! RELIABLE! GREATEST INDUCEMENTS.

EARLY OHIO NIAGARA WORDEN EATON MOYER & C

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SEWING MACHINE!

IMPROVED. HIGH ARM. PERFECTED.

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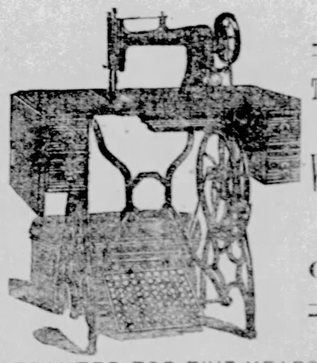
THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.



THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS!

HIGHLY FINISHED. - - - DOES PERFECT WORK.

It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloths and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c.

A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 40 to 100 thread as required, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, run independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is fitted with the new sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and A complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not pr

HOME TALKS.

REAL SUCCESS IN LIFE.

Story of Anna Clough, Who Founded Newnham College—The Acquisition of Wealth Too Often the Criticism of Success.

What constitutes success in life? Ask this question of a great many people and you will see that the large majority will say, or at least give you to understand that those who have made the most money are the really successful ones. They will pass over the master minds in literature and art; by the great inventor who has not had the commercial faculty to make the work of his brains bring him hard cash; by the philanthropist who has rescued hundreds and thousands of people through his own efforts from misery, and cite to you a Gould, a Vanderbilt, an Astor, a Mackay as those who have won success, something real that is worth having.

It is only another evidence of the mercenary spirit of the age, which it would be discouraging to contemplate were there not also such an awakening to the true spirit of "Help ye one another." Yet one cannot but wonder at the blindness of judgment which renders the possession of great wealth the all of human life, when it can mean nothing except for a few fleeting years, only as it influences the upward growth of character or causes its deterioration.

Lyman Abbott says that "everywhere men are seeking something, they know not what. They are not always intelligently seeking. But they are never satisfied, and, paradoxical as it may seem, no man is so dissatisfied as is the man that is satisfied. The man who has all that he thought he wanted is the most miserable of men." That is true and it shows that there must be something beyond the mere pleasure of possession, something that goes deeper than the enjoyment of the hour to bring even a touch of content.

I call successful that life which is full to overflowing with what will mean something for all eternity, whether dollars and dimes have been accumulated or not. I was thinking lately of Anna Clough, the Englishwoman, who has done so much for her sex and therefore for the world—how much can never be realized, for it is the good that is cumulative in the broadest sense. She is certainly a successful woman, though the mere dollars and cents may be wanting.

Perhaps some of THE BLADE readers know little about Anna Clough. It may be that they have hardly heard her name, so that a short sketch of her will be interesting. Her early home was in Liverpool, but most of her youth was spent in the United States. Then she went back to her native place and taught school there for ten years. Later she moved with her mother to a little Westmoreland village, where she taught a little school for children. Besides the villagers, some of the higher class sent their daughters, and Mrs. Humphrey Ward was one of them. She speaks warmly of the sympathetic nature and tact of Miss Clough.

When her gifted brother, Arthur Clough, the poet, passed into the other life, Anna gave up her teaching, and, for ten years, lived a seemingly quiet life in the south of England, yet all of the time she was persistently urging higher education for women. Through her efforts university courses of lectures were given in many towns, and finally she was invited to go to Cambridge and take charge of five girl students who wished to attend the lectures there.

Out of this small beginning grew Newnham College and its companion Girton, where such masterly work is done for the advancement of women by the best teaching of the Cambridge University. It does not need that I should enter into any description of these colleges. They are known the world over, and their existence is due to the efforts of this one woman. And this is what I would call a successful life, though the money thought has never entered into her brain, and she will leave no millions behind her when she goes to join her brother in the beyond.

I do not wish to be understood as decrying success in business, the power to build up great moneyed enterprises and to carry them through to fruition. Mental power exerted in any direction to a desired result, challenges admiration. But it is not a good thing to hold the acquisition of wealth as the only criterion of a successful life. It is not a good thing for the young to feel that there is little worth striving for but the command of a million or millions of shekels, and that because of the power, the position the self-gratification they will give, all else is of less value.

The writer who has written a single poem that has moved human hearts to high aspirations, who has penned even one story that has helped the weak to be strong has made of life a success.

The artist who has reflected nature so truthfully upon the canvas or in marble as to thrill those who gaze with a sense of man's high estate in that he can do these things, has made a success of life.

The man of science who reads the secrets of nature and tells them to a waiting world, who often learn thus to make the conditions of existence easier, who adds to the riches of knowledge left by those who have gone before him, who brings the wonders of creation to the consciousness and appreciation of the many who walk with open eyes that do not see, is surely successful.

There are others of whom the world never hears, who go on day by day enduring tortures that would seem unendurable; others who fulfil what they hold to be duties with unflinching firmness, while their hearts bleed and death would be a relief from their utter weariness; those who give all of themselves for others, counting nothing a pain that will help assuage the woes of their fellow creatures; others who go on their narrow way, their days full of self-abnegation—these make of life a success such as the angels smile upon. And so what does all else matter if this be possible, since life is only a school in which the lessons learned or unlearned help to make or mar the life to be lived in the future. It is not what we enjoy, but what we think and do for humanity, that is the reality of success.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Talks—For the Girls.

"And she hangs her dresses up by their necks." This was the crowning accusation made by a careful housekeeper against a young lady who was to be for some months an inmate of her home and a companion to her daughters, who had been so carefully trained to care for their dresses and all articles of wearing apparel.

It may seem as if this one item of the young lady's careless ways need make no difference, but just think of it and you can see how it would draw out of shape the waist of a dress and leave a little pinch of the cloth standing up in the back, just below the neckband. You have all seen it in dresses and cloaks that were "hung up by the neck." It will take but a very few minutes to sew loops of dress braid or cambric to the under side of the sleeves, where they are sewed into the waist, and your dress would hang much safer and better than without them.

When a dress is to be put aside after wearing, it should be brushed and shaken, turned wrong side out and properly hung up in its proper place; if any buttons need fastening on, or a stitch is needed in it, see that the repairs are made then, before it is put away. It won't take long, and the dress will be ready when you want it again.

Brush the dust from your hat, and put it in a covered box, if it is your best hat, and not leave it till you have to wear it the next time; you may be in more haste then than you are now.

So with your shoes—they will wear longer, keep their shape better and look much more respectable if you give them a little attention when you take them off at night, brushing the dust from them, smoothing them into shape and seeing that the buttons or lacers are all right.

Pull your gloves straight and lay them in a box, without folding, if possible, and they will be "new gloves"—the delight of every woman's heart, much longer than if you roll them up and toss them into a drawer.

When there comes, even a tiny little bit of a hole in your hose, mend it; do not wait until it is "large enough to pay for the trouble," as I heard a young girl say a short time ago. Consider always how you would feel should an accident require the removal of your shoe, and your stockings be found wanting—to be mended.

Should you be unfortunate enough to get paint on your wearing apparel, it can be removed while fresh, by a free use of gasoline, but be sure you do not use this when near a fire, or light, for it is as unsafe, under such conditions, as gun powder.

Grease spots may be taken out of most kinds of cloth, by applying a strong solution of salt, in alcohol.

It does not matter so much whether your clothes are cheap or expensive, as it does that you take care of them, and it is a very foolish girl who will neglect this care, because she can "have more things if these are spoiled." Possibly she may not always be able to.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

LINEN CENTER-PIECE.—Embroider a wreath of pink roses with wash silks around the central space. When done, cut out the outer edge. When in use, set a jardiniere filled with pink roses and green leaves on the plain space in the center.

TOILET BAGS.—Make three medium sized white linen bags, lined with India rubber cloth. Embroider the linen with small scarlet flowers. Tie the three bags together with inch wide scarlet satin ribbon. These bags are to be used for wet sponges, damp brushes, etc., in the bath room or for travelling.

ORNAMENTAL HEARTH-BRUSH.—Wind the handle of the brush, which is usually about 30 inches long, with pink and white ribbon, each about one inch and a half in width. Embroider the white ribbon with a running vine of the trailing arbutus. Paint the top of the brush with white enamel paint, and put a silver fringe around to fall over the bristles.

IMITATION BAMBOO CURTAINS.—In the spring, when the wood is young and tender, gather branches of either elm, willow or cattails. Cut them in pieces from two to six inches long. While they are fresh clear the centers and then lay them away to dry. When thoroughly dry dye them in different colors with diamond dyes. The sticks should be of graduated lengths, so as to arrange in geometrical designs. String them with colored beads, and a very handsome portiere may be made at a much less price than the bamboo.

LACE BUREAU SET.—Use figured lace the length of the bureau top. Line with yellow silesia; around this sew 3 in. wide lace slightly fulled; above where the lace is whipped on, sew on 1 in. wide gold-colored satin ribbon; in the lower right hand corner put a double bow of the ribbon. Small square mats and cushion cover are made to match.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ci ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

MITTEN PATTERN.—To Mrs. A. B., who wants fancy stitch for back of mitten, and to know how many stitches for wrist of mitten knit in Saxony yarn. I have just finished a pair for myself of black Saxony yarn, and I put on the wrist 73 stitches, my size of glove being about 7, which I knit as follows: Cast on each of three needles 24 stitches, making 72 in all. Knit 5 rounds plain; 6th round—n—tto—repeat; knit 7 rounds plain; 14th round—k 1—tto—k 2—s 1—k 2 tog—pass over—k 2—tto—repeat; knit 2 rounds plain; 17th and 23d and 26th rounds like 14th; intermediate rounds knit plain; 27th and 28th rounds knit plain; 29th round—k 2—tto—k 1—s 1—k 2 tog—pass s over—k 1—tto—k 1—repeat; knit 2 rounds plain; 32d round—k 3—tto—s 1—k 2 tog—pass s over—tto—k 2—repeat; knit 2 rounds plain; 35th, 38th, 41st, 44th, 47th, 50th, 53d, 56th, 59th, 62d, 65th and 68th rounds like 14th; intermediate rounds knit plain; 69th and 70th rounds knit plain. This completes the fancy work of the wrist up to the point where the fancy stripe for the back of the hand begins. This stripe requires 31 stitches to knit, and each of the 12 patterns of which it is composed is completed in 8 rounds. Knit as follows: For back—1st round—s and b—k 7—tto—k 2—tto—k 3—s 1—k 2 tog—pass s over—k 3—tto—k 2—tto—k 7—n; 2d round—s and b—k 6—tto—k 15—tto—k 6—n; 3d round—s and b—k 5—tto—k 4—tto—k 3—s 1—k 2 tog—pass s over—k 3—tto—k 4—tto—k 5—n; 4th round—s and b—k 4—tto—k 19—tto—k 4—n; 5th round—s and b—k 3—tto—k 6—tto—k 3—s 1—k 2 tog—pass s over—k 3—tto—k 6—tto—k 3—n; 6th round—s and b—k 2—tto—k 23—tto—k 2—n; 7th round—s and b—k 1—tto—k 8—tto—k 3—s 1—k 2 tog—pass s over—k 3—tto—k 8—tto—k 1—n; 8th round—s and b—tto—k 27—tto—n. After repeating the eight rounds twelve times, the fancy end of stripe is knit on the same 31 stitches, in 6 rounds, as follows: 1st round—k 9—n—tto—k 1—tto—k 2—s 1—k 2 tog—pass s over—k 2—tto—k 1—tto—s and b—k 9; 2d round—knit plain; 3d round—k 13—tto—k 1—s 1—k 2 tog—pass s over—k 1—tto—k 13; 4th round—knit plain; 5th round—k 14—tto—s 1—k 2 tog—pass s over—tto—k 14; 6th round—knit plain.—G. E. M.

Correspondence.

SOME NEW IDEAS ABOUT UNDERWEAR.—Not long since I called to see a woman who expects to spend the summer upon a cattle ranch in the far West. She said it was very hard to get a hired girl out there, so far from town, and she expected to do her own work, wishing included, the greater part of the time.

She then brought out some new under garments which she had been making, with an eye to lessening washing. There were four very pretty night gowns, made from striped and plaid cream, blue and pink outing flannel (a soft fleecy cotton goods that washes easily and is fast colors). These were made Mother Hubbard style, and full sleeves banded in at the wrists. The only decoration was feather etching in pink and blue wash silk.

Next came two fast black satine petticoats, made gored front and sides and plain back. They were both finished with a scant ruffle six inches deep, set upon the bottom edge.

Four pairs of black satine drawers, made plain with a deep hem and black linen lace at the bottoms. Four black lisle thread vests, and two black satine underskirts and corset-covers combined, finished the outfit.

She said that she had a cream-colored satine dress, also one of a delicate blue with pink flowers in it. These would be of no use upon a ranch, so she ripped them up and dyed them a good black, with diamond fast stocking black. From the two dresses, both of which had long draperies, she made the four pairs of drawers, and the corset covers and underskirts. The lace upon the drawers was some very good new, linen lace, which she also dyed. The underskirts were finished plain at the bottom, while the neck and armholes of the waists were loosely buttonholed and a small notch crocheted around them, of black knitting silk. The petticoats were made from new satine, and it could not be told from the other. The vests were delicate pink and blue ones originally, but had been dyed with the satine.

The garments were all nicely made and would not be so hard to wash as white ones. They would have been especially nice for traveling.

Her using the old dresses was quite an idea, and perhaps some one else may desire to follow her example. Satine wears much better than muslin, and is much easier to wash and iron. Black satine or silk skirts are fast taking the place of white ones, and it is a commendable fashion. They are a great saving upon laundry bills also, especially where one gives out their clothes to a steam laundry by the piece, and have to pay from twenty-five cents to a dollar each for white skirts.

This lady had made several dresses, most of them being of light weight all wool flannel. They were made with rather short, plain skirts and blouse waists. Several of them were made from old dresses. She also had half a dozen blouses made from the fancy, light-colored outing flannel.

Should any one, like her, be going to a new home on a Western ranch, and desire more explicit directions as to the clothes they would need, I will gladly give them all the information I can through THE BLADE.—JEAN HUNT.

Correspondence Clippings.

I would like to ask "Bachelor James" if he has forgotten this is "leap year" My dear sisters, does it not seem a little rash in "our brother" to extol the beauties of his surrounding? His home, situated between those two fine lakes, which furnish food that a "king might covet, visions of roast goose, duck, etc., are still floating through my brain. "Not for thee the dull jar of the loom and the wheel,
The gliding of shuttles, the ringing of steel;
But that old voice of waters, of birds and of breeze,
The dip of the wild fowl, the rustling of trees."

Mr. B., since thee hath entered the HOUSEHOLD, we shall expect some of those recipes which thee makes use of in cooking thy game.—BADGER.

I too, lack self-reliance, and, encouraged by the success of L. D. S. and undaunted by the "remarks" of "J. A. McComas," come to the HOUSEHOLD seeking advice. My case is just the reverse of that of L. D. S., but I trust that some one will give me as good advice as he received. I am a young man attending school; and have conceived a deep and tender regard for my teacher, a young lady of about my own age. I wish to finish my education, and circumstances do not permit of my leaving this, to attend another school. I think she suspects my feeling toward her, but that doesn't simplify matters, at all. Would I be placing her in an awkward position, by coming to an understanding with her now? If any one knows, please tell me what to do.—B. V. C.

I am a reader of THE BLADE, but have not called in to have a chat with THE HOUSEHOLD for more than twelve years, so I am a stranger, you see; but I feel as if you would like to welcome home once more. When you saw me before I was only a young girl, still in the home nest; now I have a noble husband and two of the dearest little girls the sun ever shone on.

In regard to this question "Is Marriage a Failure?" I say no, but some marriages are. Some people condemn Christianity for the reason that all people do not appear to practice what they profess; so with marriage; it is sometimes condemned, because there are those who have made failures of it.

I agree with Mrs. C. A. Hutsell about card playing, etc. None of the amusements might hurt me individually, but my influence on some one who, in engaging in such amusements by seeing me do so, might be led into harm, would, I fear, utterly ruin my hope hereafter. I would say to the no-professor that the simple being out of Christ is enough sin; the rest count for but little. To illustrate, Gal. v, 19th, 20th and 21st verses, looking especially at "revellings and such like." Friends of the HOUSEHOLD, what does this include?—MRS. IDA WATERS.

I want to tell the mothers who have diphtheria in their families, what to do in case it should turn to diphtheretic croup.

If the child's throat fills up, and you see that it is going to choke to death, give six or eight drops of turpentine in melted grease, which will give instant relief. My child had it, and she would have choked to death had it not been for turpentine. During three days' time I gave it turpentine six times. Do not give it unless you have to.—MRS. ANNIE ERNEST.

Inquiries.

Will Jean Hunt give me some advice about some goods I want to dye? It is light green Henrietta cloth, all wool. It is spotted so badly I would like to dye it black if it can be done satisfactorily. How can I press the waist?

Will some one tell me what will remove grease spots from carpets?—ROSE.

Can you not send the recipe you speak of to the Household?—ED.

Will "Adam Crank" tell how long a time a sufferer from catarrh will have to smoke the chamomile and oil of tar to effect a cure? Also if drawing the smoke into the lungs would not be good for weak lungs? I am smoking once a day, and if I am cured of the filthy catarrh, I shall hold in greatful memory "Adam Crank."—L. L.

Send the recipe for the liniment by all means.—ED.

Will some one tell me what to use to purify worsted and silk dresses that cannot be safely boiled, of Hungarian or old army itch?—A COUNTRY GIRL.

I have had a white Iris four years and it has never bloomed; have reset it once. Can some one tell me what is the matter with it? Will some one who has a Blade washing machine please tell me how they like it?—E. E. J.

Can any one tell if a scorch can be removed from white flannel, and how?—A KANSAN.

What will prevent or cure hang-nails?—JANE J. B.

Can any one tell me who was the author of "Mary Had a Little Lamb?"—W. A. LEWIS.

Answers to Inquiries.

Wauseon:—We can not possibly insert your advertisement in this department. Why do you not send it to the advertising columns of THE BLADE?—ED.

H. C. W.:—The engagement ring is most frequently a jewelled ring and the wedding ring a plain gold band. Initials may be placed in the wedding ring with perfect propriety, if you desire to do so.—ED.

Greenhorn:—A tea-cosey is a quilted cover of silk or other material cut to fit closely over a tea-pot, to keep in the heat of the tea.—ED.

Mary Keating.—We do not have an "exchange" column in THE BLADE.—ED.

W. L. C.:—Fold your manuscript, or send it in an envelop large enough to cover it without folding; 2d, There is no "average price" for short stories. Each publisher pays what they are worth to him; 3d, We have at present, all of the regular contributions we can use; 4th, It is quite impossible to say what your stories would bring, if offered for sale.—ED.

M. M. D.:—We cannot say where you could find a purchaser for "short, original stories." It might depend much upon what kind of stories they were. *Harpers' Young Folks, St. Nicholas* and *Youth's Companion* are among the standard papers and magazines for children's stories.—ED.

Martha Ball:—Look in Question Bureau for answer to your question.—ED.

W. H. Pierce wishes to know "the proper way to ask a young lady for her steady company." It might depend upon the customs of your neighborhood, or upon the disposition of the lady. If she is very particular, you would have to approach the subject very carefully and with great preparation, probably, but if she was a good, sensible girl, as "she" doubtless is, she will not need any especial asking on the subject. If you show by your exclusive attention to her, (all others forsaking), she will be very likely to understand you, and will let you know very plainly whether she is disposed to favor you with her "steady company."—ED.

Linda Lotten:—Women have been elected on the school boards in some cities, and there is no doubt that they would do very much better in such a position than many men would, who now fill them, — especially in regard to the particulars mentioned.—ED.

"Cassie" and "Flossie" are reminded of the rule of this department, requiring the name of the writer with a communication.—ED.

Mrs. Ellen G.:—We commence to-day a series of articles on flower gardening. Any person desiring information about any especial flower, can ask it of THE HOUSEHOLD, and we shall be glad to hear from all who can tell us any thing about flowers, either generally, or of some especial flowers.—ED.

E. Pearl:—A positive cure for pimples, also blackheads, is spirits of camphor. For black-heads, dampen them well twice a day. For pimples, wet a cloth and wipe the face good with it. Be careful and not get it near the eyes, as it is very injurious to them.

H. K. NO. 2:—Dissolve a teaspoonful of powdered borax in 1 pt. of rain water; keep corked well and use a little each day to wash the gums and teeth; will remove the gum scurvey.

B. P.:—Let the carpet have plenty of air and the kerosene will come out itself.—MAGGIE WILLIAMS.

For asthma, coarse brown paper, dipped in strong saltpetre water, dried and burned in a close room so that the patient can inhale the smoke, will afford relief. Mullein leaves dried and smoked in a pipe are said to give relief in asthma. A clean pipe will be best.

To remove mildew, smear soap upon mildew, and then sprinkle fine chalk over it; lay in the sun. Repeat as it dries.—JANE J. BOSTWICK.

Breakfast Menu—Wednesday.

Yellow Cornmeal Mush, Maple Syrup,
Broiled Ham, Baked Potatoes,
Sour-milk Biscuit, Crackers, Roasted, and Coffee.

Recipes.

ROASTED CRACKERS.—Put 2 tablespoonfuls of butter in a large bowl, with ½ pt. of boiling water and a little salt. Stir until the butter is melted, then dip in this as many crackers as you wish to use at once, taking care that they are thoroughly moistened. Then spread them on a tin and place in a hot oven until they are brown and glossy, this should be in 10 or 12 minutes. Serve hot.

FRENCH TOAST.—Beat 1 egg; add 1 tablespoonful of milk and a little salt. Dip slices of fresh, or stale bread in this and fry with lard or butter. This toast sprinkled with sugar, or spread with marmalade, makes a wholesome and favorite luncheon for children.

GENTLEMAN'S FAVORITE, OR CHOCOLATE GINGERBREAD.—Take ½ cupful of sugar; ½ cupful of molasses; ½ cupful hot water; 1 teaspoonful of soda; 1 tablespoonful of butter; 1 square of chocolate; 3 eggs; 1 white left out; 1½ cups of flour. Beat sugar, molasses, butter and eggs together, add the hot water, with soda dissolved in it, the grated chocolate and flour. Bake in two layers.

FROSTING FOR CAKE.—White of 1 egg; 1 cupful of sugar boiled together. Beat until cold, add a cupful of raisins, seeded and chopped fine, and place between layers. Will keep good any length of time.—"KING'S DAUGHTER'S."

POTATO BALL BREAD.—Take ½ teacupful of mashed potatoes salted as for eating; while very hot add ½ teacupful white sugar; when cool add 1 tablespoonful good yeast. Keep in a cool place, but not in cellar. Make this two days before baking. This is the "starter." Have a gallon crock to set your bread in the evening before baking. Boil enough potatoes to make 1½ pts. mashed; while very hot add 2 tablespoonfuls of white sugar and 1 teaspoonful salt, stir well and let cool, then add "starter," now take out "starter" for next baking. Add 1 teacupful flour and enough warm water to fill the crock 2 parts full. Stir well and set in a warm place to rise. In the morning set the crock in warm water till a little warm, then add ½ teaspoonful soda dissolved in a little cold water. Then make into sponge, as you do other bread. When light knead in flour, let it rise again and mould into loaves. Be careful not to knead too much last time. This will make five loaves. If you have good flour you will have splendid bread.—MRS. H. B. S.

TO COLOR BLUE.—For 4 lbs. of rags use Chinese blue, 1 oz.; alum, ½ oz. Dissolve the blue in 2 gals. of soft water. Wet the goods first, then let them stand 15 minutes in the blue water; then add the alum water, let stand 15 minutes longer. This will not fade.—A. L. T.

MINCE PIES.—(Requested.)—Take 3 lbs. beef; boil till perfectly done; let it cool, but not stand till the outside dries, as it does not chop as easily. Chop till it feels like meal in your fingers. Measure, and to every qt. of chopped meat add 3 qts. chopped apples. Put them into a large dish and mix thoroughly. Add molasses, sugar, boiled cider if you have it, if not vinegar, (which I really prefer) a little salt and pepper and ground cloves and cinnamon. Mix well and taste, if it needs anything more, add it. You will find this good enough without sugar, which so many add and which leaves such a disagreeable, tallowy taste in your mouth I think. If you have a can of cherries or strawberries that you can spare add it, also the vinegar left from sweet pickles; these are a great improvement to your mincemeat, but not necessary. When all are added seald well on the stove and can for future use or put in jars and cover with molasses.—CLOVER.

Harriet Hosmer's Devotion to Her Art.

Harriet Hosmer, the sculptor, leads a very retired life in Rome, and is not easily approachable to visitors, but sometimes she lets down the bars of her reserve to an American countryman. Mrs. Mary Frost Ormsby, who went to Rome as a delegate to the International Peace conference, was entertained by Miss Hosmer, who sent by her a warm message of greeting to Sorosis—a message that Mrs. Ormsby delivered amid great applause to the members of Sorosis at their last meeting.

The Spring

Of all seasons in the year, is the one for making radical changes in general health. During the winter the system becomes to a certain extent clogged with waste, and the blood loaded with impurities, owing to lack of exercise, close confinement in poorly ventilated shops and houses, and other causes. This is the cause of the dull, sluggish, tired feeling so general at this season, and which must be overcome, or the health may be entirely broken down. Hood's Sarsaparilla has attained the greatest popularity all over the country as the favorite Spring Medicine. It expels the accumulation of impurities through the bowels, kidneys, liver, lungs and skin, gives to the blood the purity and quality necessary to good health and overcomes that tired feeling.

HOME FLOWER GARDENS

HOW THEY ARE MADE BEAUTIFUL.

Everybody May Have Flowers if They Will Take Some Trouble—Some Advice About Their Cultivation.

NO. I.

I have often wondered when passing by places that looked so bare and, as one might say, so unkempt, where not a flower was to be seen either in the front yard or in the back, why people could content themselves to live in that way, when they could be so easily cultivated and yield such a wealth of pleasure in return.

It is often the case in the city that there is little room for gardens. Perhaps only a few feet of ground separates the house from the street, it may be even set close to the sidewalk; but rare is it indeed to find one which has not something of a back yard, the corners of which could be utilized for this purpose.

In the country, however, there is plenty of room, and it only needs the expenditure of a small amount of money and some strength and energy to make "the wilderness blossom like the rose." The possibilities of even a back yard in this direction are many, but the first thing to do is to clear away all the debris which is so often found there. In fact, the back yard should be so well cared for that instead of being a place to be avoided, it will be a beauty spot full of attractions.

I remember walking down some of the streets of Philadelphia where the houses all seem as like as peas, and, looking through the narrow alley ways, catching glimpses in many places of perfect Eden spots of beauty. It simply shows what may be done by a large majority of people if only they will have patience and are willing to spend some effort and a very small amount of money. Yet even the latter is not an absolute necessity, for the summer annuals are many of them so plenty that people will give you seeds enough to make an abundance of bloom until frost comes. Take, for instance, the phlox, which has such a variety of colors, from the rich, velvety reds, shaded from almost black down through the maroons and scarlets to rose color and sea shell pink. Then in order to have a variety, get some white ones, which will form a lively contrast to the more brilliant hues.

Besides the phlox is the verbena which, however, is not quite so easily cultivated. Then we have petunias, single and double, and many others, besides those that are more rare and expensive.

In order to help some of the BLADE readers who have not been accustomed to raising flowers, a few hints will be given each week regarding the cultivation of some special variety. Letters from those who are experienced in this line will be welcome, and will be inserted in the column.

In the first place it is necessary to get the requisite tools. A good hoe is needed, an iron or steel-toothed rake and a sharp spade; the very best of these which can be purchased will be found none too good. If they are well taken care of they will last for years; and right here let me say that shiftlessness is never more apparent than in this lack of care of common things, which, however, cost money, and must inevitably be renewed when worn out or destroyed. Beside this, a good sized watering pot with a long spout is necessary; this spout must, however, only be used when plants are to be watered close to the roots, usually those in the beds. At all other times, when it is desired to shower the leaves of the plants, the nozzle can be put on.

Nothing will be gained by making too great haste in getting at work in the garden. Many people, when the first few warm days come in April, imagine that summer time is here, and forthwith go to work planting their seeds, and then often find that they had their trouble for nothing since the damp, cold days have rendered the ground too chilly to make the seeds sprout, and as a consequence they have rotted in the ground. It is well to spade up the beds as early as possible and then wait a while before attempting to make the soil fine and yielding. The ground should be warm to a depth of six inches or a foot before putting in the seed, and it will take days of sunshine to bring this about.

Of course the soil must be mellow, and if it is not well prepared or if it needs changing all this must be done to insure success. The method of preparing the ground is given very intelligently in a letter appended to this, and I will therefore pass it by, and give a few hints about plants that are to be grown in pots during the summer. If these are to be changed, good potting soil must be made ready, and the best way is to go to the pasture and, turning over the sod where the grass is thick and green, you will see tiny roots which are so very fine and thick as to make it seem as if there were little or no soil; shave them off and take home the roots and soil thus obtained. Add to this the same quantity of best black loam which can be found, or if you cannot get the latter, use rich garden soil. Put in sand enough to make it so that when you take up a handful and press it together it will fall apart on relaxing the pressure.

The seedlings which are growing in pots or boxes should be set out of doors every day when the weather is pleasant some time before they are transplanted in order to acenstom them to out of door conditions. Unless this is done they will be likely to be spindling, and will die when changed into the beds through lack of vitality to stand the change. Such plants when transplanted should always be shaded from the sun for two or three days in order for them to get started in their new places. There are many plants which it is better to start in the house instead of waiting to plant them in the beds.

HOW TO GROW FLOWERS—PREPARATION OF BEDS.—The most convenient width for annual flower beds is two to two and a half feet. Have the beds slightly raised above the level, to insure proper drainage, and with narrow paths between, then you can easily reach the center of the beds in weeding. They can be as long as you choose. Spread a layer of good manure over the ground and spade it well under; rake perfectly fine and smooth. Buy your seeds of some reliable dealer, as seeds that are cheap in price are often dear in experience.

For those whose yards will admit of only small beds, and who want the most show for the room, I would advise mignonette; the "machet;" petunias, mixed; phlox, ("the Fordhook strain"); Chinese pinks, sweet peas, "Eckfords;" sweet alyssum, the "little gem;" marguirites; carnations; China asters, and dwarf cannas. This selection will give you flowers from early summer until frost.

Plant the sweet peas at the back of the beds or against the fence; and be sure to plant deep, for therein lies success; 2½ inches is none too deep, and as the plants appear, draw up the earth around them; support with brush or wire netting.

The canna will be next in height, and will blossom towards fall; soak canna seed in water until the outer shell bursts.

Plant all seeds in drills, the drills to be five or six inches apart, and thin out by transplanting, as all will bear removal if wet thoroughly before hand. I have found a tablespoon to be a most convenient article in this work.

After the plants appear, the weeding process begins. Ladies will find a kneeling cushion a great saving to their backs in this work. Make one of calico, ticking, or anything handy, and fill with straw, hay or law cuttings.

Use the "sweet alyssum" to edge beds.

An occasional watering with manure water or a few handfuls of bone-meal applied during the summer gives them more strength and lengthens the time of blooming.

Keep your flowers cut, as forming seed takes so much strength that they are soon exhausted and die; also cut your flowers in the morning, and see how much longer they remain fresh; the dew is an excellent preservative. If you have more than you can use in your own house give them to a friend, or be a "Kings Daughter," and give them to brighten a sick room or some home where the mother earns the bread and has no time to raise flowers.—"PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE."

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

"We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

ENOS, FLA.

Herbert Wolcott Enos, Leethie G. Wigfield,
Edna L. Wigfield, Virgie M. Wigfield.

ALBIA, IOWA.

Effie Rowles,	Elsie Mason,
Roy Mason,	Charlie Hickman,
Mack Hickman,	May Bair,
Maud Hinton,	Wyatt Hinton,
Frank Hamilton,	Arthur Rowles,
Robert Miller,	Hogan Miller,
Oden Robinson,	Lewis Miller,
Gracie Ames,	Anna Miller,
Florence Miller,	Irving Ames,
Jennie Ames,	Bert Ames,
Ralph Mason,	Cora M. Taylor,
Esther Boyle,	Sol Hickman,
Edith Terhune,	Muriel Miner,
Myrtle Phillips,	Florence Phillips,
Roxie Ames,	Emma Ames,
Ira Collins,	John Hickman.

Names this week, 36. Total, 32,105.

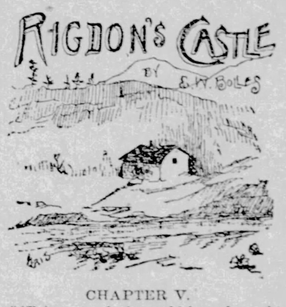
The above embraces all names received up to April 11.

LITTLE BOY BLUE.

The little toy dog is covered with dust,
But sturdy and stanuch he stands;
And the little toy soldier is red with rust
And his musket moulds in his hands.
Time was when the little toy dog was new,
And the soldier was passing fair,
And that was the time when our little Boy Blue
Kissed them and put them there.

"Now, don't you go 'till I come," he said,
"Now don't you make any noise,"
So toddling off to his trundle bed,
He dreamed of his pretty toys.
And, as he was dreaming, an angel song
Awakened our Little Boy Blue—
Ah, the years are many, the years are long,
But the little toy friends are true.

Aye, faithful to little Boy Blue they stand,
Each in the same old place,
Awaiting the touch of a little hand,
The smile of a little face.
And they wonder, as waiting these long years through
In the dust of that little chair,
What has become of our little Boy Blue,
Since he kissed them and put them there!
—[Eugene Field.



CHAPTER V.

"'Taint everybody could have brought ye out that way, young man," was the first thing Nap heard. "No, 'taint everybody, and I never made no claims to bein' a physician neither; but 'taint many persons that pay so well for a doctorin' chap as you have, my bright boy."

The face peering down into the now pinched features of the boy was a peculiarly hard and stony one; long whiskers covered most of it, and the skin visible was thin like parchment. The eyes had a restless, glittering look which made Nap very uncomfortable, but he felt better as he instantly recognized that it was neither Farmer Hudson nor Silas.

"Perhaps," he thought, "this is the sheriff and I am in jail."

Then he wondered where he was, and felt with his fingers the hard mattress on which he lay, and the blanket above him. His head seemed to swim and grow dizzy, and his eyes changed the form bending over his, into half a dozen heads, each glaring with fiery eyes. The voice brought him back once more.

"No, ye ain't quite well yet; it's a wonder ye didn't get what few brains ye hev knocked out comin' over that bank. 'Taint everybody could do it. But ten days is a pretty good time for me to spend nussin' a boy; leastwise, I ain't objectin' to it," and he moved off and Nap heard stove lids rattling and the noise of pouring water, and the crackling of a blazing fire. But his head felt so dizzy that he went to sleep and it was dark when he awoke, only to fall asleep again.

The next morning he felt so much better that he could look all about the room, and found that he could speak in a weak, low voice. As the man who had evidently nursed him lifted him up and pushed a roll of blankets under his shoulders, Nap asked where he was.

"You are in Rigdon's Castle," was the reply, in a voice that would have been cheery but for those glowing eyes.

Nap started.

"In Rigdon's Castle?" he asked. Why, my name is Rigdon."

The man stopped suddenly, and looking Nap full in the face, exclaimed: "What, Rigdon! Did you ever live in Philadelphy?"

"Yes," replied Nap, "until I went with Diggles."

"And your mother?"

She's there now, I expect, if she ain't in the work-house," replied Nap.

"And your name?" The boy heaved a sigh; it was almost to repeat it.

"Napoleon Bonaparte Rigdon"—measuring each word.

There was no manifestation of joy on the part of the man. He sat down calmly on the foot of the bunk, and looked the boy full in the face.

"Yes," he said, after a moment of scrutiny, "I believe you're my Nap. Well, I'm glad I saved you, though I did think when I found the box that it would be better if you'd 'a' come to."

Nap did not reply. His only memory of his father was the terror with which his name had always been received by his mother, even when each had fallen the lowest possible in the social scale. That name was known in the records of evil-doers everywhere. With quick wit and the deep perception of a man, beyond Nap's years, acquired by long association with his elders, the whole condition of the case came to him with startling suddenness. He remembered the fall, and how he had gone over a high and rocky wall to the bed of a stream below. His father had undoubtedly picked him up and carried him here free from the inspection of any outsiders. In fact, he soon learned from his father's own lips, who talked freely, unclosing the whole story of Rigdon's castle and the valley. Here, in the high rocks, not far from the river, but away from the traveled and beaten paths of hunters or woodsmen, he had built this stone hut, and in a spirit of sarcasm called it "Rigdon's castle."

But through all his explanation, Nap's father did not tell his son what he was doing for a living. Indeed it required no statement from that head of man to let Nap know how he provided for the wants of his body. What crime he had committed that should have led him into this secluded spot, the son did not know, and he did not spend time to conjecture. But this did not worry him so much as the thought of what his father had done with the tin box containing Farmer Hudson's money.

As he grew better, his eyes searched every nook and corner of the rude cabin, wondering where his father might have concealed it. Soon conscience began to torment him. The better nature struggled with the evil. He wondered why he had been so foolish as to run away from the first person who had ever shown him kindness in that peculiar way as had Farmer Hudson and his wife. There was one thing certain, the tin box must be found. He could scarcely sleep during the night, for a new idea and a new determination had taken possession of his mind. The conquest by the good had been complete. He fully determined as he lay there in his rude bunk, listening to the heavy breathing of his father, to find the money-box and take it back to Farmer Hudson.

The next morning, his father told him he was going out, and would not be back until late at night. He placed in front of the boy's bunk, cold food enough to last him at least two days, and closing the door, Rigdon went out and Nap heard the key turn, and knew that he was a prisoner in the Castle. Mustering all his strength later in the day, he dragged himself to the edge of the bunk, and out upon the floor; then he could see all the interior of the stone house.

Above him were the rough boards of the roof, and across just beneath, long beams which supported the rafters. Everything was yellow and smoky with age. The interior was daubed with plaster of yellow clay which had fallen off here and there in great chunks, leaving the

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

DEMMIES GIVE US FREE WOOL.

But the Senate and President Will Have Something to Say Yet.

WASHINGTON, April 7.—Mr. Cobb, of Alabama, from the committee on Elections, submitted the minority report on the Noyes-Rockwell contested election case and it was ordered printed.

Mr. Wilson, of West Virginia, then took the floor to close the debate on the free wool bill.

At the conclusion of Mr. Wilson's speech a vote was taken on the free wool bill, resulting in its passage—yeas 192, nays 60.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—(Special.)—The following is the vote taken yesterday on the free wool bill:

Yeas—Messrs. Abbott, Alexander, Allen, Amerman, Andrew, Arnold, Bacon, Bailey, Baker, Bankhead, Barwig, Beman, Beltzhoover, Bentley, Blanchard, Bland, Blount, Bowers, Brawley, Breckinridge, (Ky.); Bretz, Brickner, Brookshire, Brown, Brunner, Bryan, Buchanan, (Va.); Bullock, Bunting, Busey, Bushnell, Butler, Brynum, Byrnes, Cable, Cadmus, Cemmell, Caruth, Castle, Catchings, Cate, Causey, Chipman, Clancy, Clarke, (Ala.); Clover, Cobb (Ala.), Cobb (Mo.), Coburn, Cockran, Coolidge, Coombs, Cowles, Cox (Tenn.), Craig, Crain, Crawford, Crisp, Culberson, Cummings, Davis, Dearmond, Deforest, Dickerson, Dixon, Donovan, Duncan, Dunphy, Durborow, Edmunds, Elliott, Ellis, English, Enloe, Epes, Everett, Fellows, Fitch, Fithian, Forney, Fowler, Fyan, Gan'z, Geary, Geissenhainer, Goodnight, Gorman, Grady, Greenleaf, Hall, Hallowell, Halvorson, Hamilton, Hare, Harris, Harter, Hatch, Hayes, Haynes, Heard, Hemphill, Henderson, N. C.; Herbert, Hoar, Holman, Hooker, (Miss.); Houk, (Ohio); Johnstone, (S. C.); Kem, Kilgore, Kribbs, Kyle, Lane, Lanham, Lawson, (Va.); Lawson, (Ga.); Lester, (Ga.); Lewis, Little, Livingston, Lockwood, Long, Lynch, Mallory, Martin, McAleer, McClellan, McCreary, McGann, McKaig, McKeighn, McKinney, McMillin, McRae, Meredith, Myer, Mitchell, Montgomery, Moore, Mutchler, Newberry, Norton, O'Neill, (Mass.); O'Neill, (Mo.); Outhwaite, Page (Md.), Parrett, Patterson (Tenn.), Patton, Paynter, Pearson, Peel, Pendleton, Price, Reilly, Richardson, Robertson, Rockwell, Rusk, Sayers, Scott, Seerly, Shell, Shively, Simpson, Snow, Sperry, Stevens, Steward (Ills.), Stewart (Tex.), Stone (Ky.), Stout, Stump, Tarsney, Terry, Tillman, Tracy, Tucker, Turner, Van Horn, Warner, Washington, Watson, Weadock, Wheeler (Ala.), Wheeler (Mich.), White, Wike, Wilkins, (N. C.), Williams (Ills.), Wilson (Mo.), Wilson (W. Va.), Wise, Youmans—194.

Nays — Messrs. Babbitt, Bartine, Belden, Belknap, Bergen, Boutelle, Bowers, Brosius, Buchanan (N. J.), Clark (Wyo.), Curtis, Cutting, Dingley, Flick, Funston, Grout, Harmer, Haugen, Henderson (Ill.), Hermann, Hitt, Hopkins (Pa.), Hopkins (Ills.), Huff, Hull, Johnson (Ind.), Johnson (N. D.), Jolley, Ketcham, Lodge, Loud, Miller, O'Donnell, O'Neill (Pa.), Otis, Perkins, Pickler, Post, Powers, Quackenbush, Ray, Reiburn, Rife, Robinson, Scull, Shonk, Smith, Stephenson, C. W. Stone, W. A., Strait, Strong, Swank, J. D. Taylor, Townsend, Wadsworth, Walker, Wever, Wilson (Wash.), Wright—60.

THE DEMOCRATS WILL HEDGE.

They Will Tackle the Silver Question Once More—Free Wool Not a Winner.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—(Special.)—Democrats become more uneasy as the Rhode Island defeat grows upon them. They see plainly that their free raw material trap to catch New England is a failure and that while unsuccessfully attempting to court New England with it, they alienated the great farmer vote all over the whole country.

They will now try to win it back with free binding twine and cotton bagging, but privately they admit little prospect of success. The only resort now is the old cry that protected interests beat them with the use of money. The indications to-day are that the silver people will rebel against those who insisted that the silver question must be kept down to please the East. They say that the Rhode Island result shows that Democracy must look to the South and West, and that the way to win back the farmers whom free wool has offended is to give them free silver. It is quite probable that the result of this feeling will be an absolute demand for the free coinage bill to again be taken up.

MR. EGAN HAS DECLINED.

He Was Offered the Missions at Either Paris or Pekin.

NEW YORK, April 9.—The *Herald's* correspondent in Valparaiso cables his paper thus: "United States Consul McCreary told me to-day that Minister Patrick Egan had been offered by Secretary of State Blaine the appointment as minister either to Paris or to Pekin. Mr. Egan, so Mr. McCreary says, after thinking over the matter, declined both offers. He did not want to go to Paris, on the ground that it was too expensive. His objection to Pekin was the distance."

The Vacant French Mission.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—(Special.)—It is reported here that Congressman Hitt, of Illinois, may be selected minister to France to succeed Whitelaw Reid. He is an extremely valuable man for the place, having been for years a prominent member of the Foreign Affairs committee, and its chairman during the last session of Congress. He is a thorough diplomat, a confidential friend to Blaine, a finished French scholar, and is especially fitted for the place by reason of his seven years' experience as secretary of the legation at Paris.

A Conclusion Reached.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—The British minister called at the White House this morning and had another conference with the President in regard to a modus vivendi for the coming sealing season. It is understood that a conclusion in the matter has practically been reached.

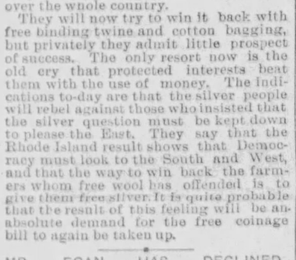
Presidential Nominations.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—The President sent the following nominations to the Senate to-day:

Franklin P. Phillips, of South Dakota, to be register of the land office at Watertown, S. D.

Frank Lillibridge, of South Dakota, to be agent for the Indians of the Cheyenne river agency in South Dakota.

SYRUP of FIGS



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

WHY CHINA REFUSED BLAIR.

The Senate Makes Public the Correspondence on that Question.

WASHINGTON, April 9.—The Senate has made public the correspondence transmitted by the President touching the declination of the Chinese government to receive Hon. W. H. Blair as the United States minister. The correspondence begins with a cablegram received by the Chinese minister from his government, stating that Mr. Blair bitterly abused China and Chinese laborers while in the Senate and was conspicuous in helping to pass the exclusion act.

For these reasons China deems it inexpedient to receive him and requests to have a persona grata appointed instead.

SENSATIONAL STORY SPOILED.

Nobody Found Who Will Vouch For an Absurd Tale.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—(Special.)—Congressmen Bingham, and O'Neal, of Pennsylvania, spoiled a beautiful story to-day published in the New York *Sun* to the effect that they and others went up to see the President in the interests of harmony between the President and Quay.

They say that so far as they are concerned the story is absolutely false. Up to this time nobody has been found to confirm the report and the story is believed to be without foundation.

John Chinaman Hot.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—(Special.)—It is reported that the Chinese minister has indicated that he will withdraw if the exclusion bill, passed by the House, becomes a law. It is probable that the Senate will substitute a bill continuing the present law in force, and that the House will accept it rather than see the law lapse, as it will do one month from to-day, unless some legislation is enacted.

Want 'Em Naturalized.

WASHINGTON, April 7.—In the Senate to-day, a memorial signed by many citizens of Massachusetts was presented by Mr. Dawes, praying for the naturalization of such Chinamen as came to the United States prior to the first exclusion act.

Monetary Congress.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—Mr. McCreary, in the House, to-day, introduced for Mr. Springer a bill to authorize the holding of an international monetary congress. The bill, which is long, covers all the details of the Congress. It provides that the congress shall meet in Chicago, August 4, 1893, and continue in session at the will of the majority.

French Commercial Agreement.

WASHINGTON, April 7.—It is said at the State department that the commercial agreement recently concluded with France is still subject to the action of the Chamber of Deputies, and that it will not be proclaimed by the President until it shall have been ratified by the French Chamber. It does not require the sanction of the United States Senate.

Imports of Flour.

WASHINGTON, April 9.—From the first of January to the first of March, 1892, the imports of flour with Havana, compared with the corresponding period in 1891, were as follows: First two months of 1891, 5,758 bags from Canada and 56,255 bags from Europe. First two months of 1892, 83,643 bags from America and 160 bags from Europe.

NEWSY NOTES FROM WASHINGTON.

The committee on Rivers and Harbors has decided to improve Humboldt harbor, California.

The supervision of immigration affairs has been transferred from Assistant Secretary Nettleton to Assistant Secretary Spaulding. The change was made at the request of Mr. Nettleton.

Mr. Charles Emory Smith, United States minister to Russia, will sail from Liverpool for the United States on the 20th of this month. Immediately after his return he will, it is said, tender his resignation as minister to return to his paper, the Philadelphia *Press*.

Senator Hoar is expected to go abroad next month, to remain until after election. His health in general, and his eyes in particular, call for a long period of rest and change. His physician will be left, both in making up the Massachusetts delegation to Minneapolis and in the campaign work of next summer and autumn.

The House committee on railways and canals has ordered a favorable report on the bill authorizing the secretary of War to cause a survey to be made and an estimate to be furnished of the cost of construction of a ship canal from the great lakes to the navigable waters of the Hudson river, of sufficient capacity to transport the tonnage of the lakes to the sea.

The House committee on Rivers and Harbors has reconsidered its former action in providing for the continuation of the improvement, under the contract system, of the Des Moines river, by the construction of a movable dam at the mouth of the Beaver river, Pennsylvania, and the improvement will be continued under the direction of the government.

Commissioner Carter of the general land office has sent to the registers and receivers of the land offices at Kingfisher and Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, letters of instruction which will govern their action under the forthcoming proclamation by the President, opening to settlement the surplus lands of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indian reservation.

Representative Dickerson, of Kentucky, yesterday reported to the House from the Banking and Currency committee a bill to require the redemption of bank notes which may have been lost by, or stolen from any national bank and put in circulation before being signed by the officers of the bank or where they were issued upon the forged signatures of such officers.

The joint resolution offered by the House committee on Foreign Affairs, calling on the President for information as to whether by operation of the Russian laws concerning Jews, any American citizen of Jewish faith is subjected to restrictions which violate the treaty between the United States and Russia, was reported to the House by Representative Chipman on Monday.

52D CONGRESS — FIRST SESSION.

APRIL 5.—Senator Morgan offered an amendment to his silver resolution; agreed to. The Indian appropriation bill was discussed without action.

House—The Springer free wool bill was up for final action. Because Speaker Crisp attempted to rebuke Mr. Burrows, the Republicans filibustered; preventing all action.

APRIL 6.—Senate—Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, created a sensation in his speech on the Morgan silver resolutions, by arraigning the present administration as the "enemy" of free silver. The Indian appropriation bill was discussed, and the attempt to strike out the proviso allowing the assignment of any officers as Indian agents was defeated.

House—The Springer free wool bill was discussed in committee of the Whole, and reported to the House, but no action was taken.

APRIL 7.—Senate—Resolution agreed to calling on the secretary of the Treasury for a statement as to the amount of silver offered to the government each month since the passage of the act of July 14, 1890, by whom and at what prices. The amount of silver bullion purchased each month of that time, from whom and at what prices, and the number of days given the sellers in which to deliver the silver. The District of Columbia appropriation bill was discussed. The Springer free wool bill was received from the House and referred to the Finance committee.

House—The Springer free wool bill was was passed, the vote being given in full elsewhere. Mr. Funston, of Kansas, rose to a question of privilege and denounced the statement of a New York paper that he was a drinking man. The House then went into committee of the Whole on the cotton tie and bagging bill.

APRIL 8.—Senate—The District of Columbia appropriation bill discussion was resumed. An amendment was added appropriating out of the United States treasury $100,000 to pay for subsistence and quarters for such honorably discharged Union soldiers, sailors and marines, who served in the war of the rebellion, as may attend as delegates or otherwise the 26th annual encampment of the G. A. R. in the city of Washington—the money to be paid in and disbursed by the citizens' executive committee of Washington having in charge such reception and entertainment under such regulations as may be prescribed by the secretary of war. The bill was then passed.

House—The cotton bagging bill discussion went on without any interest being shown. The bill was reported to the House, but no action was taken. The evening session for considering private pension bills was a farce, as usual, the Democrats absenting themselves and nothing was done.

APRIL 9.—Senate not in session.

House—Joint resolution agreed to, authorizing the State of Wisconsin to place a statue of Marquette, the French missionary, in Statuary hall of the Capitol at Washington. The free cotton ties and bagging bill discussion was continued.

APRIL 11—Senate—After the routine morning business the House bill to place cotton ties on the free list, was taken up and referred to the Finance committee. Resolutions offered: Calling on the secretary of the Treasury for information connected with the purchase of silver.

House—A few local measures pertaining to the District of Columbia were passed. Bill passed: Repealing the joint resolution passed in the Fifty-first Congress, which authorized the secretary of War to lease a pier at the mouth of the Chicago river.

The second election in Charlestown, Rhode Island, yesterday, resulted: Senator, Joseph C. Church, Republican; Representative, Herbert A. Gates, Democrat. The Representative is a gain for the Democrats.

POLITICAL MATTERS.

RHODY REPUBLICAN.

Senator Aldrich's Return Assured—Largest Vote Polled in the History of the State—A Surprise to Everybody.

PROVIDENCE, April 7.—The election in Rhode Island passed off quietly yesterday, with four tickets in the field, as follows:

D. RUSSELL BROWN, ELECTED GOVERNOR.

DEMOCRATIC.
Governor—W. T. C. Wardwell.
Lieutenant governor—Charles E. Gorman.
Secretary of State—John J. Hefferman.
Attorney general—Ziba O. Slocum.
Treasurer—Thomas Spencer.

REPUBLICAN.
Governor—D. Russell Brown.
Lieutenant governor—Melville Bull.
Secretary of state—George H. Utter.
Attorney general—Robert B. Burbank.
Treasurer—Samuel Clark.

PROHIBITION.
Governor—Alexander Gilbert.
Lieutenant governor—Samuel O. Tabor.
Secretary of state—Lewis E. Remington.
Attorney general—Thomas H. Peabody.
General treasurer—William S. Brownell.

PEOPLE'S PARTY.
Governor—Franklin E. Burton.
Lieutenant governor—Andrew D. Wilson.
Secretary of state—Peter J. O'Connor.
Attorney general—No nomination.
General treasurer—Henry M. Arnold.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 7.—Complete returns from all points of the state show a total vote on the state ticket of 54,746, an increase of about 1,000 over the largest ever polled before. The two parties raked every city and town almost bare of voters, and got out an unexpectedly and unprecedenedly full vote, both in actual numbers and in proportion to the possible vote.

The Republicans are feeling very jubilant, as they have secured everything to be desired, or the assurance of everything—the legislature, all their state officers and a United States Senator, while the Democrats are crestfallen, having nothing to hope for from the second elections, except the local influence and endorsement, as the postponed trials cannot affect the result in any important respect.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 8.—Complete returns of the state election give Brown (Rep.) 196 majority over Wardell (Dem.); Melville Bull (Rep.) is elected lieutenant governor by 1,031 majority. George H. Utter has 237 majority, and is re-elected secretary of state. No election for general treasurer. Samuel Clark lacks 147 of a majority. Robert W. Burbank, (Rep.) lacks 607 of a majority for attorney general. The total vote cast was 54,736.

The legislature has a Republican majority on a joint ballot, not counting the lieutenant governor, who votes in the Senate. The Senate stands 25 Republicans, 10 Democrats, 3 yet to be chosen; the House 37 Republicans, 19 Democrats, 16 yet to be chosen. Two Democrats and one Republican assemblyman are elected in this city, and another election will have to ensue for the remaining ten. Comstock, the Democratic candidate for senator in this city, only lacked five of a majority.

Senator Aldrich on the Result.

NEW YORK, April 11.—Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, in an interview on the elections in his state, said:

"The result was most gratifying to Republicans and a great surprise to the Democrats, who felt so confident of success. The result means more than one thing, too. It is significant of many things and all the more so in face of the very confident claims made by the Democrats, and particularly by Mr. Cleveland's friends, that they would have not simply a plurality but a majority, upon the vote of governor, and would also control the state legislature. The Democrats cannot offer any excuses for their defeat. Nothing was concealed by the Republicans. The Democrats made an unusual effort to secure the ablest speakers to Rhode Island to try to hoodwink the workingmen, but it was not a success.

"The issues in Rhode Island were national ones, and on those lines the battle was fought. The tariff and the currency were the two principal issues, and the result in our state demonstrates that the national Democracy is on the wrong side of both questions. Not only are they on the wrong side in Rhode Island, but in every state in the Union, and the Republican victory in our state proved it. And this Republican triumph also goes to show that to be successful the Republican party must be supreme in the fight for the protection of American industries and the maintenance of a sound American policy.

"Now that the Rhode Island election is over, the people of the country need not ask for any greater proof that the Republican party is making its fight this year on the grandest principles—principles which appealed in Rhode Island to the workingman and every good citizen of the state, and will appeal to the whole country so powerfully next November, that a magnificent Republican triumph will be the result."

Democrats Gloomy.

WASHINGTON, April 7.—(Special.)—The saddest people in Washington to-day are the Democratic leaders. They had built great hopes upon Rhode Island. It was there they were to make the first test on the free wool and free raw material scheme which they have been pushing since Congress met.

The result shows the experiment to be a dead failure. If there is any state in the Union where this free trade pill would go down with the people it was Rhode Island. The result astonishes and distresses the leaders, who find the state where their plan was most likely to be popular, actually reversing the Democratic majority, to indicate its disapproval, and this in a contest in which this particular theory was the clearly defined issue.

Under it Rhode Island has, for the first time since 1888 given a Republican plurality. Not only did Republicans gain largely, but the Democrats actually lost votes, their total being less than the vote of last year, despite the presence of their great chieftain of tariff reform, Cleveland, was generally felt. This result shows that the Democrats made a fatal error in their calculation of being able to capture New England by their tariff scheme, and that Cleveland himself received a serious backset, which may again take him out of the list of eligible candidates for the Presidency.

Alarmed About the South.

Democrats are also much alarmed over the news from the South. Louisiana advices indicate a Democratic division. Instead of being healed by recent events they are now increased, and two factions are determined to carry their division to the polls. This gives the Republicans an excellent prospect for success, and may place that state in the Republican column at the Presidential election and give a Republican Senator in place of Gibson.

Reports from Georgia and North Carolina indicate the Alliance people are enraged over the failure to pass the silver bill, and will put a Presidential ticket in the field and render the selection of Democratic electors improbable, thus taking away a large number of electoral votes on which Democrats heretofore been able to rely.

GOVERNOR PATTISON IS NOT IN IT.

He Favors Cleveland and so do His Friends.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., April 11.—When spoken to last evening in reference to the reported declaration of Senator Wallace in favor of having the Democratic state convention indorse Governor Pattison as a candidate for President, Secretary of State William F. Harrity, said:

"I know whereof I speak when I state that Governor Pattison has

GOVERNOR PATTISON.

not consented to have his name placed before the coming Democratic state convention as a candidate for President, either as the first or second choice of the Democracy of Pennsylvania. Those who mean to give Mr. Cleveland their sincere and earnest support, are among the warmest friends that Gov. Pattison has in Pennsylvania; and I can assure you that they will do so with the unqualified approval of the governor himself."

THE NOMINATIONS

Will Be Practically Determined on Within the Next Five Days—The Alger and Pattison Booms.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—(Special.)—This will be, perhaps, the most important week in the ante-convention campaigns of both parties, and the Republican and Democratic leaders believe that the delegates selected by the conventions which meet during the next five days will settle the choice of both parties for the Presidential nominations.

Nebraska Democrats will meet at Omaha on Wednesday and Pennsylvania Democrats will meet at Harrisburg on the same day. Nebraska may declare for a Western man and Pennsylvania may decide for Pattison, although the Cleveland and Hill factions are strong in both states.

In Ford's opera house, Baltimore, the Cleveland Democrats will hold a tariff reform mass meeting, which it is believed will have a decided effect on the selection of delegates in the Southern states. Advices from Pennsylvania are also to the effect that Pattison has lined up his strength and influence to Cleveland. On April 13 also the leading Democratic clubs will celebrate the anniversary of Jefferson's birth and this will be utilized to boom various candidacies. The great speakers of the West will attend the Ann Arbor celebration and it looks as though that would be a Cleveland affair, as Governor Russell, Don M. Dickinson, Bewing, of Chicago, are to be the principal speakers.

North Carolina Republicans will meet at Raleigh, April 14, and Georgia Republicans will elect Harrison delegates to Minneapolis in Atlanta on April 20. Washington will select Republican delegates on the same day.

The great Republican convention will be that at Detroit, where it looks now as though Alger's boom will be buried under the Hue-Chron avalanche. New Mexico will also choose Harrison delegates on that day. So it will be a great week politically.

VICE PRESIDENT LEVI MORTON.

He Will Take the Renomination This Year.

CHICAGO, April 11.—Vice-President Morton is to be renominated with President Harrison at the Minneapolis convention. The fact was practically determined at a secret meeting of Republican party magnates in Chicago, yesterday. It was a private gathering, but rumors of the

HON. LEVI P. MORTON.

business done were plentiful. Senator Sawyer, of Wisconsin; Senator Allison, of Iowa; Jesse Spalding, Judge Gresham, it is said, and others, participated in the conference.

While every precaution was taken to prevent the fact of the meeting being made public, enough was ascertained of what took place to warrant the announcement that the political managers of the Northwestern states will within the next week secure the delegates from that section of the country for the renomination of Mr. Morton. Those closeted talked over the whole situation so far as the Republican national nominations are concerned, and they agree that it would not be wise to nominate a Western man for the vice presidency with Harrison, of Indiana, as the candidate for President.

An interesting feature of the stories of the meeting, which are current, is the statement that as a result of the conference and in the event of the Republicans winning, Allison and Cullom will be rewarded with portfolios in President Harrison's cabinet. It is asserted that at the meeting, Senator Sawyer acted as the envoy of the President.

INDIANA DEMOCRATS COMPROMISE.

Gray to Have the Delegation's Support for a Few Ballots Only.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 8.—It is stated here that the Gray and Cleveland factions have finally reached a compromise. Cleveland's supporters are said to consent that Gray shall have the Indiana delegation's vote for a few ballots, the delegation to go to Cleveland and stay with him until the battle is ended.

Blaine Not In It.

WASHINGTON, April 7.—(Special.)—Secretary Blaine is reported as saying to a personal friend to-day that the constant use of his name in connection with the Presidential nomination was very annoying and that he hoped it would cease, as his letter to Clarkson on that subject must be considered final.

The Alliance Failed.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., April 7.—Hon. Wm. C. Oates made a vigorous campaign since March 18, and the action of Lee, Barbour and Dale counties gives him a majority of the delegates over his three competitors and secures his nomination to the Fifty-third Congress. This greatly contributes to the certainty of Gov. Jones's renomination. The Alliance made a vigorous fight against Col. Oates, but failed.

The palate is almost tickled with Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil. The stomach knows nothing about it—it does not trouble you there. You feel it first in the strength it brings; it shows in the color of cheek and smoothing out of wrinkles.

It was a beautiful thing to do, to cover the odious taste of cod-liver oil, evade the tax on the stomach, and take health by surprise.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING; free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.
Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1. 44

HELPLESS.

Chicago, Ill.
I was confined to bed; could not walk from lame back; suffered 5 months; doctors did not help; 2 bottles of ST. JACOBS OIL cured me. No return in 5 years. FRANCIS MAURER.
"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

MINISTER PHELPS'S TREATY.

He Will Arrange With Germany for Extradition—Existing Treaties With That Nation Imperfect.

BERLIN, April 9.—Minister Phelps is making good progress with the new extradition treaty. The treaties now existing, made many years ago with the different governments of the then existing "German bund," contain many imperfections which have led in several instances to failure of justice. Mr. Phelps in conjunction with the Washington government has been planning for a new treaty ever since his appointment as minister, but the more urgent work on the pork ordinances delayed attention to this matter.

WM. WALTER PHELPS.

The pork question being out of the way, he gave his entire attention to this matter. The new treaty is almost finished. The new treaty will contain many important additions to the present category of extraditable crimes, such as embezzlement, obtaining money by false pretenses, perjury, rape, and crimes committed on the high sea, like mutiny, etc.

The one point of difference between Minister Phelps and Baron von Bieberstein, the German secretary of Foreign Affairs, is on the question of the provision to be made for the payment of expenses. The American idea is that each country should pay its own expenses. This is unsatisfactory to Germany. The Foreign office says it has rarely recovered a criminal from America without paying at least $300, and there have been cases where thousands have been paid in counsel fees. In Germany, on the other hand, the duty of securing the capture and retention of a fugitive from justice "wanted" by America devolves upon the prosecuting officers and no charge is made for their services. Hence, the Germans think the present arrangement very one-sided. As American law does not place these duties upon the prosecuting attorneys, Germany must employ counsel and pay fees. The German officials think, therefore, that this treaty should make some mutually satisfactory provision for expenses.

TRADE IS TO BE EXTENDED

In Foreign Countries—Depression in Cutlery Trade.

LONDON, April 9.—Mr. James Lowther, parliamentary secretary for the foreign office, has written a reply to the suggestion made by Col. Vincent (national conservative) member of parliament for Central Sheffield, that in view of the depression in the cutlery trade in Sheffield and in other trades of the country the government appoint a consular officer to inquire as to how the British consular and diplomatic service abroad can be best utilized so as to extend British trade in foreign countries.

In his reply Mr. Lowther says that the British consular offices have been instructed to forward to the foreign chambers of commerce in their various districts samples of suitable British goods. Mr. Lowther also says that much advantage might accrue to British exporters if they evinced greater energy than that which frequently characterized their commercial operations and adopted the same active means as that which marked their foreign competitors.

THE TERRIBLE RUSSIAN FAMINE.

It Entails an Enormous Loss to the Imperial Government.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 9.—The terrible famine which is prevailing in this country has caused a loss to the imperial treasury of 300,000,000 roubles, which large amount of money has been expended for the purpose of alleviating the distress of the immense number of starving peasants.

Of these 300,000,000 roubles which the government has distributed, 123,000,000 has been assigned for the purpose of supplying the people in the famine districts with food and seed, and 125,000,000 has been allotted for the establishment of a system of relief works. In addition to this drain on the treasury the revenues of the country have fallen 60,000,000 roubles below the average.

Minister Smith and the Czar.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 7.—Mr. Chas. Emory Smith, the United States minister, was given an audience by the czar at Gatschina, preparatory to his departure for the United States. His majesty spoke appreciatively and warmly of the offerings sent from America for the relief of the famine sufferers, and asked Mr. Smith to convey his thanks to the American people.

Mr. Smith expected to return to the United States last February but he has been detained here directing the distribution of the flour, grain and provisions sent from America. The distribution is now so well organized that it can proceed on the fixed plans. He will leave St. Petersburg April 18 and will sail from Liverpool for New York on the White Star line steamer Teutonic on April 27.

Salisbury's Narrow Escape.

LONDON, April 7.—Lord Salisbury, the prime minister, had a very narrow escape from a painful if not serious accident. He was crossing the road by the houses of parliament when a hansom cab dashed up and would have knocked him down, had not the occupant, who saw the danger, jumped from his seat and seized the reins pulling the horse back upon his haunches. The horse's head grazed Lord Salisbury's shoulder, but he sustained not the slightest injury. Lord Salisbury has started for Nice.

Revive the Import Duties.

LONDON, April 9.—The Berlin correspondent to the *Chronicle* telegraphs as follows: "It is reported that a commission has been appointed at St. Petersburg for the purpose of reviving the import duties of the country. These duties are 40 per cent. too low on certain articles, while they are too high on machinery, coal, iron, cotton and manures, which are largely required at this time.

Bi-Metallic League Committee.

LONDON, April 7.—A meeting of bankers and merchants has decided to form a City of London committee of the bi-Metallic league, consisting of Messrs. Gibbs, Thomas Sutherland, Matheson and Barry, the members of parliament; S. S. Lloyd, Sir Hector Hay, Edward Sassoon, Reuben Sassoon, H. R. Grenfell, J. H. Howard Gaitner and many others.

Mostly from America.

LONDON, April 11.—The *Chronicle's* correspondent in the Russian famine districts, who has been visiting Bergchef, writes that he saw Count Tolstoi's daughter open in a single day letters containing checks amounting to 3,000 roubles. Most of the letters were from America and England. There was one check from London for £100.

Canadian Exodus.

QUEBEC, April 9.—The clergymen of the lower St. Lawrence say that the exodus of French Canadians is ten times greater this year than it ever was before. Whole sections are depopulated, and there are as many as 40 deserted farms in one parish.

Peace in Venezuela.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—The Navy department is informed that the United States steamer Newark sailed from La Guayra to-day, for Curacoa, West Indies. This is taken to mean that peace has been restored in Venezuela.

DIAZ'S RE-ELECTION ASSURED.

Meeting of First Electoral Convention Ever Held in Mexico.

CITY OF MEXICO, April 6.—The national electoral convention, the first ever held in Mexico, assembled last evening. The place of meeting was Congressional hall, the vicinity of which was alive with people. Interest in this

PRESIDENT DIAZ.

assemblage has been general throughout the republic, and has been intensified at the seat of government. The result of the deliberations of the delegates has not been officially published, but it is known that the re-election of President Diaz, by a unanimous vote, is assured.

VERDICT OF WILLFUL MURDER.

Deeming Not Affected in the Least by the Result of His Trial.

MELBOURNE, April 7.—Notwithstanding the fact that the jury that was investigating into the death of the Mrs. Deeming who was murdered at her home at Windsor, a suburb of this city, yesterday, returned a verdict of willful murder against her husband, Deeming to-day shows the same characteristics that have marked him since his arrest.

The verdict does not seem to affect him in the least, and he is in turn jocular or insolent. The more the man is studied, the deeper becomes the belief of many persons that he is utterly without conscience and equally devoid of fear. Those who have studied him closely, however, think that his conduct is mere bravado, and when he finds the noose tightening about his neck he will become an abject coward.

All his known murders have been of women and children, and though it is said he has killed men, everyone believes that if he has he has done it through treachery, striking them from behind in the dark.

GERMAN EXPORTS DECREASED.

The United States Not Buying so Much There as Formerly.

BERLIN, April 7.—Trade statistics, which have just been published, show that the total exports from Germany to the United States during the present year have largely decreased when compared with those for the corresponding period last year. In the Berlin consulate district the decrease for the first quarter of 1892 amounts to 8,000,000 marks as compared with the same quarter of 1891, and in the Hamburg district, 5,000,000 marks. In a few districts there has been, for the period mentioned, an increase registered amounting in Hanover to 84,000 marks; in Plauen, 283,600 marks; in Dresden, 560,000 marks, and in Gera, 600,000 marks.

FOREIGN NOTES OF REAL INTEREST.

The French house of deputies, by a vote of 234 to 177, has adopted the credit of 3,100,000 francs for operations in Dahomey.

Russian Finance Minister Vischnadrasky is gradually recovering from the illness with which he was seized on Thursday.

The Ameer has issued a state paper to the noble chiefs of Afghanistan, in which he states that he prefers British to Russian friendship.

The French and British governments have agreed to prolong the modus vivendi in regard to the Newfoundland fisheries over the present season.

A special dispatch from Berlin states that the German government has decided to adopt the Maxim gun, and that it has ordered 180 of them for use in the navy.

It is reported that Emin Pasha has recovered the immense stores of ivory which he was forced to abandon when he left the equatorial province with Stanley.

A crowd of anti-Parnellites attacked a Parnellite band at Waterford, yesterday, and a free fight ensued. Many stones were thrown, and several persons were seriously wounded.

The bill to incorporate the Ontario Ship Railway company, with power to construct a ship railway from Lake Ontario to Georgian bay, has had its third reading in the Ontario legislature.

Gen. Von Caprivi will shortly resign the German chancellorship. It is an open secret that Gen. Von Caprivi and Dr. Von Boetticher, the secretary of state for the interior, are on the outs.

Several alarming forest fires have occurred in Prussia. The scene of one is near Berlin. Another has caused much damage near Werlohl. A third at Niebeck has destroyed 1,750 acres of forest.

Monte Carlo shares of a par value of 5,000 francs were last October quoted at 2,000 francs, and are now 2,250 francs and rising. The attendance this year is tremendous, nine-tenths of the visitors being English.

The election for provincial delegates to elect a president for Argentina, passed off quietly. The radicals abstained from voting. The conciliation party was victorious. After the election a state of siege was reimposed.

The Queen has sent another testimonial of her appreciation of Carpenter's international arbitration picture, which has been placed in the royal banqueting room of Windsor Castle, to Mrs. Carson, of Newburgh, N. Y.

Ten villages in Hungary have been burned. The spread of the flames was assisted by dry and windy weather. Large stores of corn and many head of cattle have been burned. Five persons were killed, and thousands are homeless.

The Sinaloa Railway Co. will extend its road, now running from Altata to Culiacan, to Tepaa, in the state of Durango. It will penetrate a very rich mining district, only requiring low freight rates to cause its rapid development.

Advices received at Auckland, New Zealand, to-day, from Samoa, show that affairs there are daily becoming more unsettled and that a tribal war is imminent. The government is powerless to maintain its authority.

From Melbourne and Sydney, in Australia, come reports of lack work and of destitution and suffering among the poor. The use of the Exhibition building in Sydney as a shelter for the homeless is an exhibition that that proud city did not expect.

The European ladies sent from Pekin on account of the native uprising, have arrived at Singapore safely by steamer. The insurgents are still threatening to attack Pekin. The cruiser Hyacinth and the gunboat Rattler have proceeded to Pekin with a number of Sika police.

The police of Weisensee searched the house of a Pole named Zukowski, who has been missing since the outrage was committed upon Dr. Poninski in Koenigg, a few days ago. The police found a number of compromising letters in the house and arrested the wife and daughter of Zukowski.

The sittings of the treaty commission began at Madrid yesterday. France has appointed no delegates as yet. Spain is disposed to negotiate on a fair trade on a reciprocity footing with England without prejudice to national industries and admitting a favored nation clause which would hamper negotiations with other nations.

Anxiety prevails in military circles at Bombay, owing to the attitude of the Afghans beyond Quetta, where frequent outrages are occurring. The military station at Chaman, at the northern end of the Khojak pass, is boycotted, all goods being intercepted at the camp. It is expected that the Indian government will be compelled to arm all employes on the Quetta railway.

The American convention system is being introduced in Mexico politics for the first time in the history of that country. Primary conventions were held recently throughout the state of Chihuahua, and Saturday last a convention of chosen delegates was held in the city of Chihuahua. This convention endorsed Gen. Diaz for a third president term, and Senor Loquel a Homida was nominated for governor.

So Happy.

3 Bottles of SWIFT'S SPECIFIC relieved me of a severe Blood trouble. It has also caused my hair to grow out again, as it had been falling out by the hand full. After trying many physicians in vain, I am so happy to find a cure in S.S.S.—O. H. ELBERT,

GENERAL U. S. NEWS.

REV. SAM SMALL ON DRINKING.

He Says It is Not a Disease of the Body —Its Cure.

CHICAGO, April 6.—At a meeting here in the First Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. Sam Small lectured to a large audience on the theme, "From the Bar to the Pulpit." He outlined his own experience as a drinking man for fifteen years and told of his efforts for reformation. He said religion was necessary for the reformation of the drunkard, and the physicians could not give permanent relief. Mr. Small took the position that through drink the will power becomes diseased, and that medicine for the body cannot cure diseases of the mind. He said institutions for the cure of drunkards could effect only temporary relief, and that nothing but a reorganization of the soul could bring about a permanent cure.

"Many times it is charged," said Mr. Small, "that I exaggerate the evils of drink. I might as well try to exaggerate the hotness of hell or the devilishness of the devil. The defenders of the liquor traffic say we cannot interfere with their personal liberty. I say a man has no right to prosecute a traffic which deals out liquid damnation to a community. Then this man will say that he does not believe in sumptuary law. Why, these fellows don't know what a sumptuary law is. They wouldn't know one if it sailed down Lake Michigan as big as a steamboat."

UNPUBLISHED STORY OF GRANT.

How He Asked for Corn Beef and Cabbage at the Palmer House.

CHICAGO, April 8.—An unpublished story of General Grant was told to-day at the Grand Pacific hotel by Paul Gores:

"I was steward at the Palmer House," he said, "when the ex-President stopped there on his return from the tour of the world. At noon I was all but stupefied at seeing Gen'l Grant creep in at the kitchen door as though escaping from some one.

"'I am sorry to trouble you,' he said, as though asking a great favor; 'but may I have a little corn beef and cabbage?' 'Why, certainly,' I replied; 'but shall I not send it to you in the dining room?

"'No,' he answered, 'I'll eat it right here if you let me sit down at this table.' So I cleared away a place on the rough board table, where the cooks had been fixing the meat, drew him up a stool and the way he got away with that corn beef and cabbage made my eyes bulge. When he had finished he laid down his knife and fork with a funny sigh of satisfaction, put one hand on my shoulder and said:

"'Young man, I suppose you don't care for that at all, but it you had had to eat what I have for the past few months it would taste like a dinner for the gods.'"

INTERNATIONAL DEMONSTRATION

Will Take Place at Chicago on Sunday, May 1.

CHICAGO, April 11.—A grand international eight hour demonstration will take place Sunday, May 1. It is estimated that members of trades unions, socialistic societies and their sympathizers, to the number of 20,000, will march through Chicago's streets on that day. The great crowd will gather at the lake front after it has paraded the city, and a dozen speakers will orate in English and German on the wrongs of society in general and the benefits of the eight hour day in particular. The latter arrangement hinges, however, on the provision that Chief of Police M. Claughrey will permit speech-making on the lake front. He will also have something to say about the color of the flags carried on that day.

NEW YORK, April 11.—The New York Federation of Labor will take part in the coming May demonstration by holding an eight-hour mass meeting on April 30. The Central Labor union to-day appointed a special committee to secure a permit for the use of Union square on May 1 for the purpose of holding an eight-hour mass meeting.

THE CONTROVERSY ENDED AT LAST

Supreme Court Holds Thayer Has Now No Cause for Action.

LINCOLN, Neb., April 7.—The Nebraska gubernatorial controversy is at last ended. The Supreme court has handed down a decision denying the application of John M. Thayer for a reopening of the case. The court bases its opinion on the ground that a person who, by quo warranto proceedings, obtains possession of an office held by another, must show that he has a better title to that office than the incumbent; that when Gov. Thayer abandoned the office in favor of Gov. Boyd, he put himself in the light of a disinterested person and has not ground for action. The Supreme court justices are all Republicans.

Confederate Reunion.

NEW ORLEANS, April 8.—(Special.)—The city is swarming with the great men of the South, with ex-Confederate officers, soldiers and sailors, and the grand great reunion has fairly begun. To-day is being devoted purely to business, to perfecting the organization and to outlining its purposes. To-night there will be a great bivouac.

Among those here this morning or expected before night are the orator of the great day's work to-morrow, Senator Daniel, Generals Hampton, Gordon, Longstreet, Beauregard, Early and Mrs. Jefferson Davis and daughter. Great fears of a political demonstration are entertained.

NEW ORLEANS, April 9.—(Special.)—This is the great day of the Confederate reunion. All the camps are preparing to drop into line, and it is expected that 40,000 veterans will march in this afternoon's parade. After this will come the public reception in the French opera house, where Senator Daniel, Gen. Gordon and others will speak.

Ex-Senator Saulsbury Dead.

WILMINGTON, Del., April 6.—Hon. William Saulsbury, chancellor of the state of Delaware since 1874 and United States Senator from 1859 to 1871, died at his residence at Dover, this morning, of apoplexy. His death was sudden and unexpected as he was in his usual apparent health yesterday and able to be out driving. For many years past, however, he had been physically infirm, though his bright intellect remained undimmed to the last.

Senator Saulsbury was born in 1820, and was elected attorney general of the state in 1850. He was chosen United States Senator in 1856, and served till 1871. During his first term he devoted all his energies to the preservation of the Union and the prevention of civil war. In the Thirty-sixth Congress he closed the debate on disunion by saying, "Delaware was the first state to adopt the Constitution, and she would be the last to do any act looking to separation."

Capt. Rath, Who Hanged Mrs. Surratt, Insane at Grand Rapids.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., April 7.—Capt. Rich Rath, who hanged Mrs. Surratt and other Lincoln conspirators in Washington, was suddenly bereft of reason yesterday on the run to Jackson with the mail train. He has been mail agent for 20 years between here and Jackson, and made the latter place his headquarters.

Last night it was noticed he did not throw the mail off and an investigation found him in the car surrounded by bags, staring wildly at vacancy. He was provost of Washington at the close of the war and retained a vivid recollection of the hanging of the conspirators.

Lived on Mush and Frogs.

WACO, Texas, April 8.—At Jackson's Lake, 16 miles south of here, in a tent made of an old quilt, a woman and four children were found last evening, nearly nude and living on corn meal mush and frogs. The mother said: "My name is Mrs. Murphy. My husband left me here three months ago, and told me to stay until he returned." The children were nearly as wild as the wolves that prowled around their bivouac. The oldest girl wore one tattered garment and rawhide moccasins of her own make. The family were brought to town and provided for.

The Grant Monument.

NEW YORK, April 9.—(Special.)—The Grant monument committee meets to-day to close arrangements for the great celebration on the anniversary of Grant's birth, April 27, when the corner stone of the monument will be laid. It is believed Dr. Depew will be selected as orator of the day.

The Chinese Exclusion Act.

LONDON, April 6.—The *Standard* says: "While China may retaliate for the American exclusion bill, she may also welcome a measure which will afford an excuse to limit the freedom of foreign trade, and check the drain of taxpayers from China. The English colonies are unlikely to imitate the bill."

THE INDIANA'S RECEPTION.

Official Report of Captain Sargent, Her Commander—The Russians Very Thankful.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., April 7.—An official report received by the managers of the International Navigation company from Capt. Sargent, commander of the steamship Indiana, which conveyed to Libau, Russia, the relief cargo sent by Philadelphia, tells of the scenes attendant upon the reception by the authorities of that port of the Indiana, the distribution of her cargo, etc. A portion of the report is as follows:

March 18, 10 a. m.—Met by request 2,000 of the workingmen of Libau to receive their thanks, which they wished me to convey to the people of Philadelphia. At 11:30 a. m. 3,000 workingmen from the harbor works, the government are constructing a few miles from Libau, came off to the ship in steamers, having been given a holiday for the purpose, and steamed around the Indiana for an hour, cheering the flag and the ship. The principal officers connected with the works came on board, bringing twenty men that were the representatives selected by the workmen. They listened to the speeches made by the officers introducing them as men from the famine district with much emotion. They were then introduced individually to me. They wished me to convey their thanks to the rich and the poor that had contributed so much money, but to be sure to send love and greeting from the workingmen of Russia to the workingmen of Philadelphia and America who had given their day's work and what they could to help them. They wished me to state that their wives, children, brothers and sisters were where the famine was, and that they knew the condition of the people, and to tell all the workmen of Philadelphia that the Indiana cargo would save 40,000 lives. This, I think, was the most touching reception the Indiana has had.

TILDEN'S ESTATE.

It Has Been Administered With Care and Economy—Big Litigation Expenses—List of Real Estate Not Disposed Of.

NEW YORK, April 9.—(Special.)—That the estate of Samuel J. Tilden has been administered with success and economy is proved by the accounting which the executors will present to the Surrogate's court or to the Supreme court, within a few days. The executors have spared no effort to secure for the people of New York a great public library, and have at the same time managed with care, success and profit the large amount of money and property intrusted to them by the will of Governor Tilden.

In spite of the litigation expenses (including all the various litigations in which Gov. Tilden himself was engaged at the time of his death, and which he bequeathed to his executors), and of all the various necessary expenses attending the administration, the estate has increased in the executors' hands more than $2,000,000. Part of this has come from prudent realizations of property at advantageous prices, and part of it from income on carefully chosen investments.

The original appraisement of this estate was about $5,000,000. From this amount of property about $1,000,000 was set aside for "special trusts," under the will, for the benefit of Mr. Tilden's relatives and a few friends named in his will. To the remainder of about $4,000,000 has been added, as stated, something over $2,000,000 of profits and income, together making the main body of the estate, exclusive of special trusts, not far from $6,000,000. Of this amount one-half now goes, under the majority decision of the Court of Appeals, to the six children of Henry A. Tilden. From the other half was paid, some months before the final decision of the court, about $1,000,000 to Mrs. Laura Pelton Hazard, who was sole heir to one-half of the estate not unlawfully disposed of in the will of the testator.

The real estate not yet disposed of consists chiefly of Governor Tilden's two houses, the one at Nos. 14 and 15 Gramercy Park, and the other his favorite house known as Graystone. The latter is especially a home which may appropriately be characterized as "priucely." It is situated within the city limits of Yonkers, and has, perhaps, the finest outlook of any home in that handsome suburban city. From the windows one may see the Hudson as far up as Peekskill, and look down New York Bay to Staten Island. The grounds comprise upward of 100 acres, and are studded with many noble trees including the famous Tilden Oak. The green-houses and graperies are extensive, and filled with handsome plants and vines. The mansion contains about forty rooms, many of which are remarkably spacious and beautiful.

YELLOW JACK.

The Direful Scourge Devastating South American Cities—Death of Young Appleton.

NEW YORK, April 12.—Mrs. Laura V. Appleton's oldest son, Howard F. Appleton, has died of yellow fever and been buried at sea somewhere off the coast of Brazil. Mrs. Appleton is daughter of old John Anderson, the tobacconist, who died leaving a fortune of $8,000,000. She recently received $500,000 as a compromise of a suit which she brought against her brother, John Charles Anderson. Young Appleton was 22 years old, and it was his love for adventure and the sea that led to his early death.

Howard started on his first trip to Brazil just before Thanksgiving Day and he returned in the latter part of January. He liked the trip so well that he insisted upon going again. The yellow fever had broken out at Santos and his father and mother both objected to his going on the steamship Alliance, which ran to Rio and other ports.

The letters of young Appleton give a vivid description of the scenes attending the terrible scourge in Brazilian ports; the first letter was written at Santos, on March 7. In it he said:

"Under no circumstances whatever could I be induced to visit this accursed spot again, if the good Lord spares me to return to New York. I wish I could describe the sights I witness here day after day, but I may fail in the attempt. The population of Santos is about 5,000 and two weeks ago the death rate was from 150 to 200 per day. It is now down to 5 a day. It is very exhilarating to watch the boat men rowing around from one ship to another removing the dead in plain white boxes. I have seen fully a hundred carried off in that way, and always received a peculiar shock on each occasion. Sometimes I thought the pit of his stomach was falling out and you experience a general used-up feeling bordering on total collapse.

"I saw one poor fellow thrown out of a hut to die in the streets right in a pouring rainstorm. He was alive when they put him out. I don't know whether he pulled through. At any rate I was not there this morning. They say that that is a common occurrence with people here. They are devoid of all feeling. I am in the best possible health, and intend to take good care of myself."

The next letter was dated at Rio, March 14, and in it he said that he had not expected to be home for 40 days, as the steamship's engines were out of gear. He said that they had had four cases of yellow fever on board, and left them at Santos. Two of them, he said, he supposed had died. The quartermaster, he said, was in a very critical condition when last seen by him. He said he was all "O. K.," and would not go down there again.

"Yellow fever is raging here in its worst form," the letter concluded, "and few vessels are escaping. Going up the Para river is what I fear the worst. If there is any fever in the system this trip brings it out. I would not be surprised if we have a few more cases. Quite a number of men are feeling bad. It is roasting hot here."

TICKS FROM THE TICKING TICKER.

Railroads from the United States to Mexico report that freight business is increasing.

Capt. Horace Elliott, of Chicago, has been appointed to have charge of all the guards stationed at the many entrances and exits to the World's Fair grounds next year.

John A. Morris, of the Louisiana state lottery, reports that the lottery will dissolve and go out of business at the expiration of its charter in 1895. Morris denied that the company contemplates establishing itself in Mexico or elsewhere.

The World's Fair bill, signed by Gov. Flower, provides that Chauncey M. Depew, John Boyd Thacher and Gorton W. Allen, who have been appointed by President Harrison as World's Fair commissioners, and that other persons, to be appointed by Gov. Flower, shall constitute the general managers of the exhibit of New York state at Chicago.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

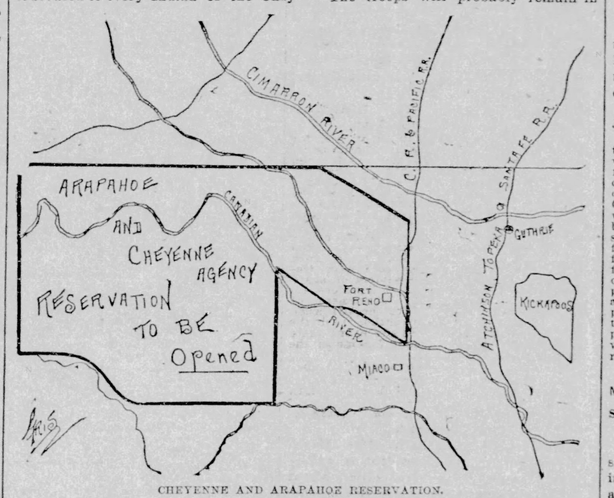
OKLAHOMA HOMESTEADS

Which Will Soon be Thrown Open to Settlement—There Are Three Million Acres, Including the Allotments to Indians.

WASHINGTON, April 9.—(Special.)—The President will soon issue his proclamation to open the lands in the western part of Oklahoma, formerly owned by the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians. These lands contain about 3,000,000 acres, including allotments of 160 acres each to 3,000 persons in both Indian tribes, the agreement by which the Indians ceded them having been perfected about a year ago. It is an agricultural country, much better adapted to raising small rather than the larger cereals, and embracing territory lying between the Cimmarron and North Fork of the Red river, the southeastern portion adjoining the Wichita Indians' reservation in Oklahoma. The Canadian river runs along the northern part of the present reservation of the Arapahoes and Cheyennes.

By the terms of the agreement there is secured to every Indian of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe tribes 160 acres of land, to be allotted in severalty, one-half to be grazing land, the titles thereto to be held in trust for the allottees for the period of twenty-five years, when titles in fee simple are to be given to the allottees or their heirs, free from all incumbrance; also $1,500,000, as follows: $250,000 cash to be paid per capita, $250,000 to be paid out for said Indians under the direction of the secretary of the Interior, and $1,000,000 to be retained in the treasury of the United States, placed to their credit, to draw 5 per cent interest per annum, interest to be paid them per capita annually. There are 2,131 Cheyennes and 1,137 Arapahoes.

Agent Ashley in his last report says: "I believe this country to be much better adapted to raising small rather than the larger cereals. More wheat was sown and harvested this than any previous year. And now that a market is brought near their door by the railroad, and less labor required in the production, the Indians farming all want to sow wheat. Notwithstanding the fields were grazed continually during the winter months, the average yield was about 23 bushels to the acre."



CHEYENNE AND ARAPAHOE RESERVATION.

WILL OPEN ON APRIL 16th.

No Claim Jumping Will Be Allowed When New Reservations Are Opened.

GUTHRIE, Ok., April 9.—The following telegrams have been received by Governor Seay from Secretary Noble:

WASHINGTON, April 8, 1892.

A. J. Seay, Governor of Oklahoma:

The military has orders to protect county seats. You can advise the officers. You can use the special agents as you suggest, and the inspectors are already. The county seats are merely reserved by the secretary to be opened under the law and your supervisors. The seats are the public reservation until made county townsites. The military has the right to be there, therefore, until opened as townsite, and protect the purposes of the government. Any man crossing the line before the hour of opening will forfeit rights to everything inside land or lots; also if he takes advantage, even if he is otherwise authorized to be inside, he loses all future chance for all lots or lots as well as homesteads. There is no doubt in my judgment but you can keep the trespassers off the town sites until you have all ready for opening, but it should not be delayed longer than absolutely necessary. Get the United States marshals and use them in case of difficulty, rather than the military, but use both, if you must, to enforce justice. April 16 the opening will not take place until the 16th, in order to get maps ready. JOHN W. NOBLE.

The second one was as follows:

WASHINGTON, April 8, 1892.

Hon. A. J. Seay, Governor, Guthrie, Ok.:

It will not be possible to open the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservations before noon of the 19th of April, Tuesday. The task of getting the list of lands and the maps showing the exact location of allotments has been very great, and all the force I can use will not enable me to get them ready, transported to Oklahoma and distributed, as must be done to avoid confusion and trouble, before the day named. Make this known.

(Signed) JOHN W. NOBLE, Sec'y.

FOUNDING NEW HOMES.

Unprecedented Rush for the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Reservation—Negroes Building Towns of Their Own.

EL RENO, April 6.—The location of troops in the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservation has had the double effect o keeping out the "sooners," and increasing the interest and anxiety about the opening. There are not troops enough in the United States to catch all the "sooners," but those now here are enough to do some good.

The change in the county seat of County H, as given by the press to-day, has been officially announced here. The new site is nearly surveyed. It is some little distance further from the Wichita river, but is located where good water may be had. This change was made through the instrumentality of Inspector Weigel, who is located here. He has been over the Cheyenne country entirely and pronounces the county H to be by far the finest county on the reservation. The land is rich and light with a growth of grass almost one's head. The county is threaded with small streams that abound with fish and that are fringed with timber. Game is plentiful and fresh springs are numerous.

County C will have the largest percentage of negroes. Two carloads of negroes arrived at Kingfisher yesterday, all pretty well-to-do and determined to found a town of their own. The colored population will equal the white in County C and will be a great factor in that county's affairs. Mr. Charles, traveling passenger agent of the Rock Island, was in town day before yesterday, looking into the frequent demands upon the local line. It was decided to put on extra trains to accommodate the rush and now double trains are run. To-day they were both jammed with people. The Choctaw line will run a train every three hours, as the rush demands. It is predicted now that the Cheyenne country will be settled by 60,000 people the first day.

Attached to Oklahoma City Land District.

OKLAHOMA, April 6.—The United States Commissioner of Indian affairs has recommended that all lands in the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservations lying south of the township line between townships thirteen and fourteen be attached to the Oklahoma City land district. Maps showing allotments will be sent here from Washington for distribution. Every incoming train helps to swell the army of home-seekers who are here awaiting the opening of the new lands.

IN BROWN'S VALLEY, MINN.

Soldiers Remain in Camp Waiting for the Influx of Settlers.

ST. PAUL, Minn., April 9.—Ever since the arrival of the regular soldiers at Brown's Valley, Minn., last week there has been no effort made by the Indian police to guard the border, and the soldiers remain close in camp yet.

The chances to get on the reservation during this time have been good, and hundreds of land seekers have gone to look at land the past few days. Ten loads in all have gone out. The two troops of cavalry are camped near the main road to the reservation and the guard noting an unusual amount of travel in that direction troop were immediately ordered to follow and bring them back.

Some of the teams were overhauled about two miles out and have returned, but a few of them must be fifteen miles out by this time, and if the cavalry is seen in time, they may lead them a long chase, perhaps to the north and beyond the reservation boundary.

The troops will probably remain in camp here until within a day of the opening, when the boundary will be guarded as best they can by the 200 soldiers. The town is filling up rapidly with prospectors and homesteaders, and the rush is well commenced. Hundreds arrive on every train, and long strings of covered wagons find camping places along the river.

The white covers show in every direction. Great interest is manifested among the farmers living near the reservation, and they will take in the exciting events as interested spectators, ready to hire out their teams and wagons to those not provided with such.

THE WORLD'S FAIR OFFICIALS

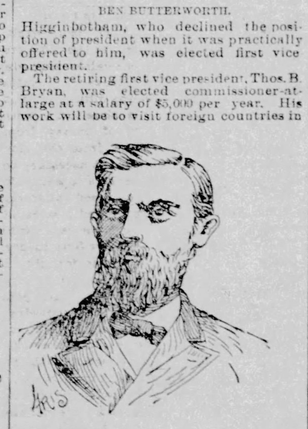
Chosen at Chicago—Baker Re-elected President.

CHICAGO, April 9.—Wm. T. Baker has been re-elected president of the World's Fair directory. This was done at the election of officers last night. H. N.

BEN BUTTERWORTH.

Higginbotham, who declined the position of president when it was practically offered to him, was elected first vice president.

The retiring first vice president, Thos. B. Bryan, was elected commissioner-at-large at a salary of $5,000 per year. His work will be to visit foreign countries in



VICE PRESIDENT HIGGENBOTHAM.

the fair's interest. Solicitor-general Butterworth retires and the office of solicitor-general has been abolished. The old treasurer and auditor, Messrs. Seeburger and Ackerman, were re-elected to those positions.

Mr. Edmonds, President Baker's former private secretary, was chosen secretary and Mr. Carlisle, son of ex-Congressman Carlisle, was elected attorney. Before adjournment the commission reduced the president's salary from $12,000 to $6,000 per year.

THE WORLD'S FAIR COMMITTEE.

Arguments in Support of the Seven Million Dollars Appropriation.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—A special meeting of the World's Fair committee was held this morning for the purpose of hearing arguments in support of Representative Durborow's bill appropriating $7,000,000 to carry into effect the World's Fair act.

John Boyd Thatcher was the first gentleman who was accorded a hearing. He spoke in behalf of the committee on Awards. The committee on awards asked for the appropriation of $7,000,000 to the judges and examiners, to purchase awards and diplomas and for the payment of miscellaneous expenses. In this country it would not be fair to ask competent men to act without recompense.

Prohibition Constitutional in Dakota.

ST. PAUL, Minn., April 6.—A Yankton, S. D., special says: The Supreme court has declared the prohibition law constitutional. This will close the twenty-one saloons here that have been running under a local license law during the past year. One-half the saloonkeepers are now on bail pending their trial for violating the law. A test case was made before Judge White last August, which was repealed and a decision yesterday reversing White's decision. Prohibitionists are encouraged and say they will now close up all the saloons.

Glories to be Revived.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., April 12.—The old time glories for Minnehaha Falls have been added to the attractions of the Republican convention week, by means of some newly constructed dams, which will turn the water from Lakes Rice and Amelia over the falls, whenever needed.

OFFICE WITHOUT SLEEP.

Such Blaine Believes the Presidency to Be—If Elected He Would Not Live Out His Term.

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 9.—The *Times*, this morning, prints the following from a correspondent in Washington: In the course of conversation with the writer and one of the leading physicians of the country, who has occasionally attended the secretary, the physician remarked:

"I see some of the newspapers continue to connect your name with the Presidency, Mr. Secretary."

Mr. Blaine responded: "The Presidency is an office without sleep. I am now 62 years old, and although you have told me, and I believe that in heart, lungs, kidneys, and otherwise, I am free from organic disease, suffering only from torpidity of the liver, I do not believe that if I were to be inaugurated President to-morrow I would live out my term. If I were assured therefore of an unanimous election to the Presidency I could not accept it. At my age and with my temperament, and knowing what the effect of a long life of exhausting labor has been upon my vitality, it would be constructive suicide."

The secretary spoke with the emphasis of perfect candor, and with an apparent desire only to make himself definitely understood.

GROVER'S MODESTY.

Frequent Misgivings as to the Wisdom of Nominating Him—That is What Hill Thinks.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., April 12.—A Chattanooga, Tennessee special says: The following letter from Grover Cleveland was received to-day by a prominent Democrat in this city:

LAKEWOOD, N. J., April 8.

James H. Bible, Chattanooga, Tenn.

MY DEAR SIR:—I desire to thank you for the report of the meeting at Chattanooga, which you so dinkly sent me, and for the friendly words you spoke of me on that occasion. I am exceedingly anxious to have our party do exactly the right thing at the Chicago convention, and I hope the delegates will be guided by judgment and actuated by the Democratic spirit and the single desire to su ceed on principle. I should not be frank if I did not say to you that I often fear I do not deserve the kind things such friends as you say of me, and I have frequent misgivings as to the wisdom of again putting me in nomination. I therefore am anxious that sentiment and unmeasured personal devotion should be checked when the delegates to the convention reach the period of deliberation. In any event there will be no disappointment for me in the result. Yours very truly,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

MRS. HARRISON IS VERY ILL.

Suffering From an Acute Attack of Bronchitis.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—Mrs. Harrison the wife of the President, is suffering from an attack of bronchitis. About a month ago she was taken with a rather mild form of the grip, and while at no time was her condition at all serious, she has never fully recovered from its effects, and early last week the rush in well commenced. Hundreds arrive on every train, and long strings of covered wagons find camping places along the river.

On Friday, however, she was taken worse, her cough and fever i creasing in severity. Since that time Dr. Gardner has visited his patient several times each day, and while she is somewhat better she still has some fever and her cough continues.

NO TARIFF ON THE TOLEDO BLADE.

That Question Discussed Yesterday in the Canadian Parliament.

OTTAWA, Ont., April 12.—In the House of Commons, Mr. Bowell, minister of customs, in answer to Mr. Innes's question whether United States papers, such as the Buffalo *Express*, Utica *Globe*, Toledo BLADE and some Chicago papers were introduced without paying a duty, replied that there was no duty on newspapers, as there had been no contravention of the customs act.

California Elections.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 12.—Municipal elections were held in nearly all the larger towns of California yesterday. Party lines were drawn. It was the first trial of the Australian ballot system and great satisfaction was expressed with its workings.

A Nickel Trust.

SUDBURY, Ont., April 7.—Efforts are being made here to organize a nickel trust, to control the entire output of nickel on a basis similar to the copper combine of the United States. The plan of the syndicate is to purchase all valuable nickel properties in the district.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—At New York last week, money on call remained at the old rate of 1½ to 2 per cent. Renewals were made at 2, and banks and trust companies quoted 2 per cent as the minimum, but did not ask more. On time there were such liberal offerings of money from quarter, except, perhaps, from the city banks, that lenders found it necessary to continue employing brokers to get their funds out. Almost any good collateral was accepted as security, with rates of 2¼ per cent for 30 days; 3 per cent for 60 to 90 days; 3½ per cent for four to five months, and four per cent for six to seven months.

The Bank of England minimum rate of discount was reduced on Thursday, April 7, to 2½ per cent from 3, at which it stood since January 21. This reduction, in connection with the decided weakness of exchange rates in New York, renders further gold exports at this time unlikely, and increases the feeling of confidence in the continuance of an easy money market for some time to come. This is shown by the renewed eagerness of lenders to place money on time against Stock Exchange collaterals, the offerings last week being largely in excess of the inquiry for such accommodation.

STOCKS.—The stock market for the past week has exhibited no special features of interest. The general public took no interest in dealings, leaving the market in the hands of the room traders; and the fluctuations of prices for the week were in the main the result of the manipulations of professional dealers. The outlook, however, is very hopeful. There were considerable purchases of good investment stocks from abroad. This encourages the hope that the pressure to sell by foreign holders has stopped, through the removal of the fear of a change in our standard of values from the free coinage craze.

In this connection, it is certainly ascertained now that $30,000,000 of the gold which went abroad lately was to pay for American stocks and securities, which were returned to us. Most of the securities were held abroad by people who were not entirely engaged in business, and who had money to loan. When they wish to raise money on these securities they take them to the foreign banks as collateral security. But during the discussion of free coinage and the probabilities of the bill passing the House, the bankers would not take the American securities. The consequence was that these were sent to this country to be immediately exchanged for gold.

SILVER.—A slacking of the Indian demand for silver was the occasion of a further weakening of quotations. India exchange, however, was less unsteady than the silver market, indicating that remitters to the East were buying bills instead of shipping silver. The volume of orders in this market was consequently reduced although the shipments of bars to Europe during the week reached the aggregate of about 600,000 ounces. The latest quotation for bar silver in New York on Saturday last was 80¾ cents per ounce, which is equal to 67.1 cents for the value of the pure metal in the United States dollar, and to a ratio of 23.833 to one for the bullion values of equal weights of gold and silver.

DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELTS
ON SIX MONTHS' TRIAL
If you wish health, address DR. JUDD, 74 West Congress Street, Detroit, Mich.

SKINS ON FIRE

With agonizing Eczemas and other Itching, Burning, Bleeding, Scaly, Blotchy, and Pimply Skin and Scalp Diseases are instantly relieved and speedily cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great skin cure,

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SOAP, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor remedies. This is strong language, but every word is true, as proven by thousands of grateful testimonials. CUTICURA REMEDIES are, beyond all doubt, the greatest Skin Cures, Blood Purifiers, and Humor Remedies of modern times. Sold everywhere.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases" mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

WEAK, PAINFUL KIDNEYS, With their weary, dull, aching, lifeless, all-gone sensation, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster. 25 cents.

THE BUSINESS AND STOCK REVIEWS

What the Two Weekly Summaries Have To Say To-day.

NEW YORK, April 9.—R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade says: Another week brings additional proof of actual improvement in business at many points, while slackness at a few is explained by causes obviously local and temporary. The money markets continue abundantly supplied and easy.

Two theories exist regarding the state of business; that trade has disappointed expectations to some extent is obvious and a few claim that a reaction has now begun of unknown duration which appeared in Europe last year, and was only in part deferred here because of extraordinary crops. These have to support them unusually low prices, and in some departments a shrinkage in sales. But others argue that disappointment is due to excessive expectations, and especially to take into account the great volume of indebtedness left from real estate speculation at the West and South and the influence here of bad crops and financial depression abroad. These have to support them much evidence that the actual business transacted, all branches considered, is greater than ever before at this season, in spite of all obstacles.

Payments through clearing houses outside New York are larger than ever at this season. Railroad earnings show a substantial increase over last year. Receipts of breadstuffs exceed all past experience, and receipts of cattle at Western cities are 1,316,615 head for the first quarter, a gain of 12 per cent over last year's. Sales of wool at all the principal markets exceeds last year's.

The business failures throughout the country during the past seven days number 208, as compared with a total of 218 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 243.

Bradstreet's weekly Wall street review says: In point of activity the market of the past week has not exhibited any startling improvement. The professional element maintains its supremacy, and the fluctuations in prices have been the result of manipulation originating in such circles. Speculation is certainly narrow, nevertheless it would seem that a change is in progress in the general condition affecting the market and that tendencies have developed which promise to exercise a decisive influence on the future course of prices.

The Growing Crops.

MADISON, Wis., April 11.—The weekly crop bulletin of the Wisconsin weather service says: Winter wheat and rye seem to have passed through the winter in much better shape than was exected. It was thought by many that frequent thawing and freezing had broken off many of the tender roots, but nearly all reports of the crop in fair condition. The ground is well stored with moisture. December, January and February have given precipitation considerably above the normal, and with warm weather, all vegetation will probably come forward rapidly. Notwithstanding the cold of the last two days, which will probably be but temporary, the season is slightly in advance of last year. Plowing and seeding are just beginning in the extreme South in some counties and will probably be general throughout the state between the 15th and 20th.

Stock has wintered well, and, all things considered, farm conditions and prospects are good.

Illinois Crop Bulletin.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., April 11.—The state board of agriculture, in its weekly weather crop bulletin, says: The temperature for the last seven days has been above the normal throughout the state. Light frost, which occurred on the 6th, did no damage. An average amount of sunshine has prevailed. The unusually heavy rains, while retarding spring work, have put the ground in excellent condition. Considerable damage has been done, especially in the bottom lands, by streams overflowing, which flooded the fields and washed out seed already in the ground.

In Minnesota.

ST. PAUL, Minn., April 11.—The Minnesota crop bulletin says: In the northwestern counties spring seeding will be rather late. In the central counties seeding is retarded in the northern half by the recent rains. The southern counties are in a similar condition. At some places seeding is under way, but in the majority the farmers are waiting for the ground to dry. Some localities report winter wheat to be in poor condition. Recent rains have furnished sufficient moisture to insure a good start for the growing crops. In many places the ground is too wet for seeding.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
Wednesday, April 13, 1892. }

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	April 12.	April 5.
U. S. 4's, coupons	116	115¾
U. S. 4's registered	116	115¾
U. S. 2's	100	100
Pac. 6's of '95	109	109

NEW YORK, April 9.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ 2,178,150
Loans, increase	1,150,600
Specie, decrease	8,400
Legal tenders, decrease	2,270,800
Deposits, decrease	350,600
Circulation, increase	138,500

The banks now hold $15,838,800 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

Closing—Wheat, cash, firm, 85c; options lower; May, 88¾c; July, 88¼@88¾c. Corn firm; cash, 36¼c; May, 38½c; July, 36¼c. Oats firm; cash, 29¼c bid; May, 30c. Pork quiet; standard, $10 62½; irregular, $10 25. Lard, nominally, $6 25. Whisky steady at $1 13.

	Opens.	High.	Low.	Close.
A. C. O.	89¾	90¼	89¾	89¾
Atch.	89¼	89¾	89¼	89¾
C. S.	81	....	....	80¾
C. & A.	107¾	108¼	107	107¾
C. B. Q.	108¾	109	108¼	108¾
C. G. T.	17	17	16¾	16¾
D. H.	147¾	147¾	146¾	147
D. & L.	160	161	160	160¾
E. T.	31¼	31¼	30¾	31¼
H. V.	31¾	31¾	31¼	31¼
J. C.	138¾	138¾	138¾	138¾
L. E.	113¾	113¾	112¾	113¼
L. & N.	74¾	74¾	74¼	74¼
M. P.	60	60¾	60	60¾
Cordage	....	....	....	....
N. E.	39	39¾	38¾	38¾
N. W.	....	....	....	....
N. P. Pfd.	61¾	61¾	61¼	61¼
N. C. O.	114¾	....	....	....
N. W.	120¾	120¾	119¾	120
O. & M.	114¾	....	....	114¾
N. Y. A.	14	....	....	14
P. M.	85¾	....	....	85¾
R. T.	9¾	10¼	9¼	10¼
Read.	95¾	95¾	94¾	95¼
R. I.	86¾	87	86¾	86¾
Sugar.	94¾	95¼	94¾	95¼
St. Paul.	79¾	79¾	78¾	79
T. C. I.	....	....	....	....
T. Pac.	10¾	....	....	10¾
U. Pac.	45¾	45¾	45¼	45¼
Silver.	80¾	....	....	80¾
W. U.	88¾	89¼	88¾	89¼

Trade.

The general business of the country has been fair during the past week, and merchants are satisfied. The collections have been up to expectations.

Condition of the Grain Market at Primary Points To-day.

The markets were lower to-day, with a little irregularity prevalent. Liverpool was 1½d lower. Corn was steady.

At Chicago May wheat opened at 80¾c, fell to 79½c, and afterward noted 80 ¼c off: at Toledo it opened at 88⅝c, rose to 89¼c, and at 12:30 stood at 89¼c. Ic off: at New York it opened at 92c, fell to 90c, and afterward marked 91¼c, ⅝c lower, and at St. Louis it opened at 88¾c, fell to 86¾c, and then noted 87c, 1½c down.

Corn at New York opened at 47c, fell to 46¾c, and afterward the price was 47c, ⅛c decline, and at Chicago it opened at 40¾c, fell to 40c, and at noon marked 40¼c, ⅛c off.

A telegram from Minneapolis, Kansas, says: "We feel safe in saying that the wheat has gone back 20 per cent in ten days. It looks very bad, thin in the ground and yellow. We call it the poorest prospect at this time in years."

The week's world's wheat sh